The Massillon Independent.

WHOLE NO 1211 | MASSILLON, OHIO, MARCH 21, 1895 | XXXIII—NO. 50.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States.
P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

DRUGGISTS.

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Blacksmith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON, Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN' dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister druggists.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Ephraim Royer, late of Stark County, Ohio, deceased.
Dated the 7th day of February 1895.
ALBERT B KITTINGER,
Adm'r with will annexed.

B. & B

Black.

The greatest sale of medium to finest

Black Silks

ever inaugurated in this store. Bought from stock of an over loaded manufacturer—the acknowledged best maker of Black Silks in the world—and to be sold at prices that will astonish every investigator.

Pure Silk
Back Gros-grains,
50c, 60c and 65c a yd

Elegant
Backhachemire Gros-grain Silks
75c, 85c and $1.00

Elegant
Black Peau de Soie,
75c, 85c and $1.00.

Such Black Silks goodness at prices never heard of, is the verdict of everybody: Splendid quality
Faille Francaise,
75c, 85c, $1 to $1.50 per yd.

25 styles in handsome
Black Brocade Taffeta Silks,
24 inches wide - - - **75c a yd.**

Wash Goods.

Extent and variety unequaled. Prices better than the best you've ever done on anything like the quality and styles:

Fine Printed India Linons,
Figured and Striped, 32 inches wide, neat, pretty styles, - - - **7½c a yd.**

Fine and beautiful
Printed Jaconets,
32 inches wide, - - - **10c a yd.**

Imported Dimities, Organdies, Irish Linen Suitings—solid colors, Kilarney Handspun Suitings, Teviots, Cheviottes, Zephyr Ginghams, New Corded Zephyrs, Silk Ginghams, etc., etc.

We might go on and fill pages enumerating the choice dainty WASH FABRICS of this extensive stock, but greater satisfaction will be given you by coming or sending for samples and seeing for yourself these most attractive collections. That prices are right is proven by the immense MAIL ORDER BUSINESS done. Will you write and see about it?

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117 and 119 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

A SHIP FIRED UPON.

Spanish Cruiser Attacks Another American Vessel.

DISMANTLED AND SET ADRIFT.

This Outrage Occurred Off the Florida Coast—Sinking of the American Schooner Off the Cuban Coast Also Confirmed. Cuban Rebels Gaining Strength.

TAMPA, Fla., March 20.—The steamer Mascotte has arrived direct from Havana and brought ate reports from the seat of revolution. Copies of La Lucha confirm the report of the sinking of the schooner by the Spanish gunboat off Puerto Padre near Gibara. In the same issue there are reports of the departure of General D. Jorge Garrich and Colonel Santo Cildeo with their commands from Jiguani and their attack on the insurgents at Los Negros, at which place a battle was fought. This confirms previous reports.

A letter received from Sandiago stated that 30 leading young men of that place had gone into the field under the command of a prominent lawyer named Jomaya. Other letters assert that in Los Villas the insurgents are rapidly gaining both strength and confidence. Organized bands are beginning to arise in different sections of this district, and especially near Santo Spirito. This part of the uprising will cause Spain much chagrin, for it is her desire to keep the outside world ignorant of the progress of the revolution, but Los Villas is in the central portion of the island, and the chances now are that news will be more definite now that the trouble is so much nearer Havana.

For two days uncertain and untraceable reports have reached here regarding an American schooner being fired upon and dismantled by the Infanta Isabella near Charlotte harbor, after which the schooner drifted ashore, where she now lies aground south of the above harbor. It is generally understood that the authorities at Washington have been notified of it. The Irene is a coasting schooner of 60 tons, commanded by Captain Carballo, and generally carried a crew of eight. The incident must have occurred on Saturday, and has created much comment here.

DIED WITHOUT A DOCTOR.

Much Excitement Over a Faith Cure Case at Dayton.

DAYTON, O., March 20.—Lilah Thurston Meade, 10 years old, daughter of Colonel Harry F. Meade and granddaughter of the late Hon. George Houk, who died in Washington while representing this district in congress, died Sunday morning without having been given medical attendance.

Mrs. George Houk and daughter, Mrs. Mead, are from the best families in Dayton, but of late years have drifted voluntarily into Christian science practice. The child, suffering from typhoid fever, was taken to a place kept by John R. Hatton and wife, who are at the head of the faith-cure circle here, and the child died from neglect. The city is filled with excitement over it The coroner has forbidden burial of the child, and has had the body placed in a vault, and will hold an autopsy. Hatton and his wife are in jail, but no further arrests will be made, except by direction of the coroner.

Work Progressing on the Indiana.

PHILADELPHIA, March 20.—Work is progressing steadily on the battleship Indiana, now in course of construct on at Cramps' shipyard As far as the contractors are concerned the Indiana will be completed and ready for her official trial trip early this summer, but under Secretary Herbert's ruling that all ships must be entirely complete and ready for sea before they are given the official trip, it is doubtful if she will be turned over to the government finally for many months, possibly years

Three Killed In a Fight.

MERIDIAN, Miss., March 20.—A dispatch from Toomsuba, in the eastern part of this (Lauderdale) county, brings news of a triple killing at Kewanee, a small station on the Alabama and Great Southern railroad, in a quarrel between Ben and Allen Pringle, brothers, aged respectively 27 and 35 years, and James Britton, aged 30 years.

Reported the Canal Impracticable.

CLEVELAND, March 20.—The chamber of commerce has received a formal report from a committee upon the proposed ship canal between Pittsburg and Lake Erie. It was to the effect that if such a canal was made it would be of mutual benefit to Cleveland and Pittsburg, but that the scheme was impracticable. The report was adopted.

Lord Rosebery Can't Sleep.

LONDON, March 20.—The Times says it is officially informed that Prime Minister Rosebery's convalescence is much retarded by lack of sleep, even a change of air from London to the country has produced little effect in this respect, and he is quite unable to attend to any but the most urgent business.

Mrs. Booth In Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, March 20.—Mrs. Ballington Booth and Adjutant Edith Marshall of the Salvation Army have arrived from Pittsburg and were escorted by the army from the deport. Mrs. Booth and Miss Marshall are out on a five weeks' tour.

Football Doubtful at Harvard.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., March 20.—The Harvard faculty has again taken a firm stand against intercollegiate football contests, and it looks doubtful if the crimson will be represented by an eleven on the gridiron next fall.

An Insurrection Suppressed.

BUENOS AYRES, March 20.—A dispatch from Quito says that the insurrection in Ecuador has been suppressed and that the leaders have been arrested.

COAL COMBINE COMPLETED.

Final Papers Signed Uniting Ohio Operators and Traffic Men.

COLUMBUS, March 20.—Final papers consolidating the entire coal interests of all the Ohio operators and coal carrying roads have been finally completed and signed, thereby accomplishing what will prove one of the greatest factors looking toward the return of prosperity to the bituminous coal interests of Ohio. This means perfect harmony covering the traffic of 7,000,000 or 8,000,000 tons of coal shipped over seven different railroads comprising a total mileage of 2,250 miles and including every operator to the number of 150, the latter interests employing a force of miners to the number of 20,000.

The competition has previously been so pronounce and demoralizing that the large consumers, both railroads and large manufacturers, assisted in the above results by giving the proposition their moral support, and all interests agree that ends have been attained that will prove of benefit directly and indirectly to the entire commercial interests of the country.

The Strike at Pomeroy.

POMEROY, O., March 20.—The coal-miners' strike here was unexpected. It was the result of the operators of the Peacock mine cutting the rate 1 cent from the contract signed May 1st for one year for 2 cents per bushel. As yet but three large mines are affected, Peacock, Minersville and Syracuse, throwing 400 men out of employment and three saltworks. About 600 men attended the massmeeting. The miners declare all mines will close. Committees were appointed to visit Peacock mine and induce the miners to come out. Captain Frederick Ebershach, superintendent of the Peacock mines, refused to restore the price. Others cannot do so, as all are competitors in the same market. A general effort is being made to settle the difficulty without a prolonged strike.

A Supposed Murderer Arrested.

CLEVELAND, March 20.—The police authorities have arrested and placed in jail a Slav supposed to be Michael Maholovitch, who murdered a man in Charleroi, Pa., two years ago and then fled to the old country. He returned to the United States a few weeks ago and came to Cleveland. After arriving here he kept himself so closely concealed that suspicions were aroused, resulting in his arrest. The police have wired the authorities at Charlerci regarding the matter.

The Farmer Foiled the Robbers.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., March 20.—A farmer named Darby sold property near Negley and drew $400 at New Lisbon. Three unknown men followed him. He evaded them and left the money with a friend in Negley. The men went to Darby's house before the latter's arrival, bound the hired man and Mrs. Darby and demanded the money. The hired man, who had been mistaken for Darby, gave up $1, all he had. Darby arrived a little later and found his wife and the hired man still bound.

A Schoolteacher Resigns.

PORTSMOUTH, O., March 20.—Prof. H. P. Smith of Cincinnati, who for the past four years has been an instructor in the Portsmouth high schools, has resigned. The resignation was receipted by the board of education, who immediately adopted a resolution thanking the professor for his excellent services and recommending him as a capable and efficient instructor. Miss Bessie Hall, a former graduate of the high school, has been chosen as his successor.

An Ohio Man Elected.

HARRISBURG, March 20.—Charles L. Young, superintendent of the Industrial school at Xenia, O., has been elected superintendent of the Industrial school at Scotland by the Soldiers' Orphans' school commission. He was assistant adjutant general on the staff of General Sickles and has served a term as past senior vice commander of the G. A. R. The commission decided to open the school on June 1 with 250 pupils.

$4,750 For a Foot.

MARION, O., March 20.—The jury in the case of Lewis Tron against the Marion Steam Shovel company of this city, brought in a verdict of $4,750 for the plaintiff. The action was brought by the plaintiff to recover $25,000 against the company for damages sustained by the loss of a foot from a heavy weight falling on the same through the alleged carelessness of the company.

Jumped Through a Window.

PORTSMOUTH, O., March 20.—George Dixon, who had just been adjudged insane, made a strong effort to escape. Breaking from his guard, he made a flying leap through a window in the sheriff's office. He was frightfully cut by the broken glass, and a gash in his throat that laid the juglar vein open will prove fatal. His insanity was caused by the grip.

No Clue to a Double Murder.

JONESBORO, Ark., March 20.—John Gargus, a prosperous farmer living with his wife, were murdered while in bed asleep near Buffalo Island. Their baby, who was in bed with them, was not molested. The heads of the aged couple were both crushed. There is no clue.

A Swordfish Chased Them.

CINCINNATI, March 20. — Thirteen members of the Philadelphia council are inspecting municipal affairs here. They have been touring the south and report no mishaps with their unlucky number beyond being chased by a 14-foot swordfish while on Senator Quay's naptha launch in Florida.

West Virginians Sentenced.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Messrs. J. O. Wheeler and Ira Greathouse, who came here from West Virginia to negotiate with the two greengoods men—A P. Hill and J. R. Hickman—have been sentenced to six months' imprisonment for carrying concealed weapons. Hickman also received six months for the same offense, but Hill was acquitted. Judge Miller severely rebuked the jury for its verdict and ordered Hill and Hickman to be committed for trial on a charge of conspiracy.

THURSTON TO GO HOME.

Gresham Said to Have Asked His Recall.

HE CRITICIZED THE SECRETARY

In a Newspaper Interview—Many Stormy Interviews Between Them—The Spanish Minister's Recall to Be Demanded For a Similar Reason.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—It is reported here that Secretary Gresham has demanded the recall of Lorin A. Thurston, the Hawaiian minister to Washington, on the ground that he is persona non grata. When Secretary Gresham's attention was called to this statement, he positively refused to say one word in confirmation or denial, and other officials of the state department allege ignorance of the matter. It is known, however, that there has been much friction between the minister and the state department in the transaction of business, dating back to Mr. Thurston's appointment as minister. Probably because he was aware of the state of feeling

MINISTER THURSTON.

towards himself, the minister has always been singularly guarded and discreet in his public utterances, as far as can now be recalled, so as not to subject himself to censure.

Every effort has been made officially to disguise the real state of affairs. The Hawaiian minister's name has been scrupulously included in all state functions in which the diplomatic corps plays a part, and on at least one occasion he has been tendered the honor of a special dinner by Secretary Gresham, but it is known that there have been stormy interviews between them.

Minister Thurston was seen and positively declined to discuss the report. He was at the legation office and was busily engaged in preparing a budget of official mail to Hawaii. He said the report was of such a character that he would maintain absolute silence. He did not want this taken as an intimation of affirmation or denial.

It is reported that the doors of the state department have been closed against the representative of the new republic, and he has been told that he must communicate in writing with the premier of the Cleveland administration, as the latter declines to see him in person. The demand for Minister Thurston's recall was made Feb 21. That day Secretary Gresham requested Minister Willis to formally communicate to the Hamaiian minister of foreign affairs the fact that Minister Thurston was persona non grata. The communication was sent by mail and has probably reached the new republic and the news regarding its reception may now be on an American steamer on the way to San Francisco.

Gossips are also talking of a rumor that the Spanish minister's recall will be demanded The Spanish diplomat's offense is alleged to be similar to Mr Thurston's. He gave an interview to the papers a few days ago, criticising Secretary Gresham. Naturally there is a commotion among the diplomats

Meade's Fleet Sets Sails.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Admiral Meade has cabled the navy department that he has sailed with his squadron from La Guayra, Venezuela, for San Domingo. This move is in accordance with his prearranged itinerary, and if the plan is not interrupted by unexpected events the next points visited will be Port an Prince, and then Santiago de Cuba.

$5,000 For a Husband.

BUFFALO, March 20.—A verdict for $5,000 has been awarded Mrs Huda in the supreme court against the American Glucose company, whose works were destroyed by fire April 12, 1894 In this fire Mrs. Huda's husband was one of the 12 Polish laborers who perished. Three similar suits are on the calendar

Mill Officials Fined.

FALL RIVER, March 20.—In the second Bristol district court, the Weetamoe mill officials have been convicted in the two cases of violation of the 58-hour law in employing two minors more than 58 hours in a week and fined $100 in one case and $65 in another An appeal was taken.

A Woman Suicides.

BOSTON, March 20.—Miss N. O. Norton, aged 35, of Holyoke, Mass, has shot herself at the Adams House. She was found in her room, dressed in her night dress. She had been at the hotel since Saturday. But little is known of her here.

To Make Lincoln's Birthday a Holiday.

AUGUSTA, Me., March 20.—In the state senate, Senator Hamlin of Ellsworth, presented a resolution to make Abraham Lincoln's birthday a national holiday. The resolution was unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

SAILING FOR LIBERIA.

The Horsa and Her Load of Negroes at Sea.

SAVANNAH, March 20.—The Danish steamship Horsa is now well out on the Atlantic, on her way to Liberia, with her cargo of 197 negroes, ranging from the infant in arms to the old men on the verge of the grave. The trip down the Savannah river was made with songs of gladness from the decks of the steamer and cheers from crowds of negroes on many of the wharves. The emigrants did not cease singing their hymn about going back to their fathers' land until the city had disappeared from sight, and the entire party remained on deck, which was crowded with their baggage, until the tug left them.

The emigrants carry extensive supplies, including agricultural implements and stores of seed, and have considerable money. It is believed to be the best equipped party that has ever sailed for Africa. They will endeavor to get about 3,000 acres of land together and organize a town government of their own. There are three ministers and a doctor with them. The first building to be put up in the country will be a church. Treasurer Howard of the Migration society has left for Memphis to organize another party. It is his intention to send a shipload over every month if possible. One party is forming in Savannah. This is expected to be an initiation of an extensive Liberia craze among negroes all over the south.

Receiver For a Traction Company.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Horace J. Myers of the firm of A. M. Kidder & Co., has been appointed by the United States circuit court of Virginia, as receiver of the Long Island Traction company. The appointment, as explained in a circular mailed to the stockholders is in the nature of a friendly proceeding, and to anticipate a movement for a receivership originating in a quarter hostile to the reorganization plan formulated at a meeting of stockholders held in Brooklyn several weeks ago.

Foreign Incidents Discussed.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—For the first time since the return of the president from his North Carolina trip, there was a cabinet meeting at the White House yesterday. All of the members of the cabinet were in attendance. The session lasted about three hours, the president having for the first time an opportunity to discuss with his assistants the several foreign incidents that had arisen in his absence and to frame a policy for their disposition.

Seventy-Five Men on a Strike.

PROVIDENCE, March 20.—Seventy-five employes of the American Screw company have gone out on a strike because their wages were reduced on an average of 12 per cent.

Accused of Robbing the Mails.

NEW YORK, March 20.—Walter W. Robinson, superintendent of letter carriers at Yonkers, has been arrested on the charge of robbing the mails.

A Letter Carrier Arrested.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Charles D Bond, a letter carrier in the Washington office, has been arrested, charged with robbing the mails.

A Minister Dies Suddenly.

TORONTO, Ont., March 20.—Rev Dr Davies, bursar of Trinity college for the past ten years, has died suddenly

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, March 19

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 58@59c; No. 2 red, 57@58c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow car, 50@51c; mixed ear, 46@47c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 48@49c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 36½@37c, No. 2 do, 36@36½c; extra No. 3 white, 35@35½c; mixed, 34@34½c.

HAY—Choice timothy, $12.00@12.50; No. 1 timothy, $11.50@11.75; No. 2 timothy, $10.00@11.00; mixed clover and timothy, $11.00@11.25; packing, $7.00@7.50; No. 1 feeding prairie, $9.00@9.25; wagon hay, $11.00@13.00.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 22@23c; Ohio fancy creamery, 19@20c; fancy country, roll, 16@17c; low grades and cooking, 9@12c.

CHEESE—Ohio, mild, 10@10½c; New York, full make, 11½@12c, limberger, full make, 12@12½c; Wisconsin Swiss, 13@13½c, Ohio Swiss, 10½@11½c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio cases, 13@14c; Southern and Western fresh, 12@13c.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 65@75c per pair, live chickens, small, 40@55c ducks, 60@80c per pair, as to size; dressed chickens, 13@14c per lb, turkeys, 16@17c per lb, ducks 15@16c, live turkeys, 11@12c per lb, live geese, 90c@$1.00 per pair.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., March 19

CATTLE—Receipts light today, while the market is strong on good and medium grades and steady for other grades at the following prices: Prime, $5.25@5.50, good, $4.60@4.90; good butchers, $4.00@4.50, rough fat, $4.25@4.00; fair light steers, $3.50@3.60; fat cows and heifers, $3.00@4.00; bulls, stags and cows, $2.00@3.25; fresh cows and springers, $15.00@35.00.

HOGS—Receipts very light, and with a fair demand the market is opening steady at the following prices. Philadelphias, $4.80@4.85, best mixed, $4.70@4.75; best Yorkers, $4.55@4.65, common to fair Yorkers and pigs, $4.40@4.50, roughs, $3.00@4.00.

SHEEP—Receipts light, demand fair and the market being steady at the following prices. Export wethers, $4.80@5.00; extra, $4.60@4.80; good, $4.20@4.40, fair, $2.80@3.55; common, $1.50@2.00, best lambs, $5.80@6.00; good lambs, $5.00@5.50; common to fair lambs, $2.50@4.50; veal calves, $4.50@5.25; heavy and thin calves, $2.00@3.00

CINCINNATI, March 19

HOGS—Market weak and 5c lower at $4.00@4.85; receipts, 1,400 head, shipments, 2,200 head.

CATTLE—Market stronger at $2.75@5.85 receipts, 200 head; shipments, 100 head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep, market in fair demand and strong at $2.00@4.50, receipts 300 head; shipments, 200 head. Lambs, market in fair demand and strong at $3.25@5.50.

NEW YORK, March 19.

WHEAT—Spot market weak. No. 2 red store and elevator, 60½c; afloat, 62½c; f o b, 62c afloat; No. 1 northern, 70c delivered; No. 1 hard, 71c delivered.

CORN—Spot market strong. No. 2, 52¼c elevator; steamer mixed, 51½c elevator.

OATS—Spot market dull. No. 2, 33¾c; No. 2 delivered, 34¼c; No. 3, 33c; No. 2 white, 37c; No. 3 white, 36¼c; track white, 36½@41c.

CATTLE—European cables quote American steers at 11½@12c per pound, dressed weight, refrigerator beef at 9¼@10c per pound.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market weak; choice 90-pound lambs, $6.15.

HOGS—Market firm at $4.70@5.10.

SPAIN IN MOURNING.

Much Sorrow Over the Reina Regenta's Loss.

420 PERSONS WERE DROWNED.

The Queen Regent Greatly Distressed. Only 20 Inches of the Vessel's Masts Above Water—The Vessel's Fate Had Been Uncertain Since March 13.

MADRID, March 20. — The positive news of the loss of the Spanish cruiser Reina Regenta, which reached here from Cadiz immediately after the arrival there of the cruiser Alfonso XII. caused the greatest emotion in Madrid and throughout Spain. The Queen Regent was deeply distress. By her majesty's orders, the sacrament has been exposed night and day, in the Royal chapel, from the time the first report of the disaster reached her, and by her direction prayers for the safety of the crew of the Reina Regenta have been said continuously ever since.

The Alfonso XII reported having found the latter vessel sunk near Bajo Aceitanos, not far from the straits of Gibraltar. Only 20 inches of the Reina Regenta's masts were above water. The Alfonso XII has returned to the scene of the wreck with a number of divers and diving appliances to recover the bodies of the crew of the sunken warship. The Reina Regenta was reported missing March 13. She had just conveyed from Cadiz to Tangier the returning Moorish mission to Spain. The cruiser left Tangier on March 10 for Cadiz. She carried a crew of 420 officers and men, and all hands are believed to have perished.

Deputy Diaz Morean, who was formerly an officer in the Spanish navy, in the chamber of deputies during the evening of March 14, read the statement of a former commander of the Reina Regenta, in which the writer described the cruiser as a vessel unable to weather a heavy storm, owing to the increased weight of her armament. In the senate, Admiral Beranger, formerly minister of marine, said that the Reina Regenta was one of the best ships in her class. She was well appointed in every way, and if she was lost he believed she must have collided with another vessel or have gone ashore.

WILL BE SETLED AMICABLY.

The Dismissal of Foreign Ministers by Venezuela Explained.

BRUSSELS, March 20.—It has been learned here that the troubles which led to the dismissal from Venezuela of the French and Belgian ministers originated in the fact that the Venezuelan government, when the late revolution was over, declared that it would follow the precedent established by the United States in refusing to pay claims for damages done by the defeated army.

The French, Belgian, German and Spanish ministers met at the Italian legation and planned a scheme for a court of foreign claims, practically intending to take the matter out of the hands of the Venezuelans. The Italian minister, for this reason, refused to be a party to the scheme, which was not approved by the respective foreign governments. The matter would never have come to light had not the Italian foreign office printed the official correspondence in a green book, and when this reached the president of Venezuela he was so much annoyed that he dismissed the French and Belgian ministers. It will likely be settled amicably.

Don't Know What To Do With the Statue.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The Grand Army is weighted down now with the Grant statue, which the library committee of the house and senate declined to accept for erection in Statuary hall because it was not a good likeness of the dead general. The G. A. R. has the satue on its hands now, and in its quandary has sent for Colonel Fred Grant and General Horace Porter (the latter was on Grant's staff) to examine and see whether the criticisms made on it are correct.

A Captain Arrested For Brutality.

BALTIMORE, March 20.—Captain Jefferson Mears of the oyster schooner General Hancock, has been arrested, charged with the brutal treatment of Edward Morrill, a member of his crew. The boy was stripped of his clothing when the wind was blowing a gale and the mercury was nearly down to zero, his wrists were crossed and tied firmly together, and he was thus tied up to the rigging; he was then severely whipped

Carlisle May Run For Senator.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—There are renewed rumors from Kentucky that Secretary Carlisle will enter the senatorial fight against Blackburn. The secretary declines to discuss the matter, or to say when he will go to Kentucky. It is probable that he is wearied of the never-ending talk of his senatorial ambition, and that is the reason for his silence He has so positively denied any senatorial tendency that possibly he thinks it is unnecessary to dignify rumors further.

Johnson May Ride Professionally.

SYRACUSE, March 20.—Tom Eck is here in consultation with the E. C. Stearns company, the bicycle manufacturers, in relation to John S. Johnson becoming a professional. He says that Johnson will probably do so and ride in France next year. Johnson will arrive here from Toronto today, when a decision in the matter will be arrived at.

A Big Glass Combine.

PITTSBURG, March 20.—An organization to be known as the National Window Glass Manufacturers' association, comprising all the leading window glass houses of the United States, was formed at the largest meeting of window glass manufacturers ever held in this country at the Monongahela House in this city yesterday.

RATES CUT AT SPRINGFIELD.

The Central Union Company Meets Competition in Clark County.

SPRINGFIELD, O., March 20.—[By Associated Press]—The Central Union Telephone Company have reduced rates six dollars a year, as a result of competition. The rates are now thirty and forty-eight dollars.

General Badeau Dead.

RIDGWOOD, N. J., March 20.—[By Associated Press.]—Adam Badeau, close friend of General Grant, died suddenly of apoplexy at a hotel last night.

Snow Storm at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, March 20.—[By Associated Press]—A driving snow storm from the north began this morning.

Will Rest Until June.

TRENTON, March 20.—The Republican house and senate steering committees have decided in favor of adjourning on Friday until Wednesday, the 27th, on which day veto bills will be passed and a rest taken until June.

Want to Be Army Chaplains.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Rev. J. P. Tidwick, attached to St. Stephen's rectory, N. Y., and Rev. John B. Frazier of Knoxville, Tenn., have passed examinations for admission to the navy as chaplains.

Navarre.

Mrs. Chas. E. Miller returned to her home in Dayton, on Tuesday, after a month's visit with her parents.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown, of Park street, a son.

The Rev. F. M. Corl and daughter, are spending a few days in town.

The Rev. M. T. Scarborough began a series of revival meetings in the M. E. church, Tuesday evening.

Miss Nora McCormick, of Canton, is visiting friends here.

Navarre is having another series of fires. We never stop with one. Last Friday evening the residence of John Drim, in High street caught fire, but it was extinguished before the fire department got there. the most harm being done by taking things out. Then on Tuesday afternoon a fire broke out through the roof of the Fisher property, in Bethlehem, which is occupied by the McKlosky family. Considerable damage to the house was done, but no household goods were destroyed.

The Rev. M. L. Oliver was the recipient of two donations last week. The first being from his people at this place and amounted to about $21 It was tendered him at the close of the revival services on Thursday evening. Then, on Friday afternoon, the Justus congregation came over on one train with a supply of good things, and went back on the next.

The people from the Plaugh church came to town, Saturday, with a liberal donation for Mrs. Spinler, a poor widow lady.

Massillon will not be ahead of us on their board of education ticket. An Independent ticket has been put up, placing on it the names of Mrs. Anna Thomas and Miss Mary Schwartzlow. Now the question is, will the ladies of the village all turn out and vote for them. Now is their chance to get in power if they ever want to do so.

Bolivar.

Miss Belle Ramsey spent Wednesday in Massillon.

W. H. Willard took a trip to the county seat Tuesday.

M. F. Nichols, who was with our druggist a few weeks, has secured a position in Grand Rapids, Mich.

John Zinsmaster and sister, of Navarre, stopped in town, Monday, while on their way to visit the school of Miss Mary Maurer at Zoar.

D. A. Uskoff spent Sunday and Sunday night at his home near Beach City.

Harrison Smith will move into the Sopf property, in the west end of town.

Miss Lela Zeigler, who has been making her home with Landlord Shaeffer for the past year or more, left Saturday for her home near Strasburg.

Dr. Garrett will move his office into the building east of the hotel, about the 1st of April.

The primary elections, Saturday, resulted in the nomination of Peter Rauner, D., and David Gilbert, R., for trustee; L. A. Helwig, D., and John W. Keel, R., for treasurer; D. M. Lash, D., and J. H. Tomer, for assessor; George Shutz, D., and Frank Sylphan, R., for constable; Daniel Unsold, D., and Daniel Bender, R., for supervisor.

You've No Idea

How nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla hits the needs of the people who feel all tired out or run down from any cause. It seems to oil up the whole mechanism of the body so that alll moves smothly and work becomes delinght. If you are weak, tired and nervous, Hood's Sarsasarill is just what you need. Try it.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Mac'e a Man Happy.

Columbus Grove, O., Aug. 17, 1894.
Bayer Medicine Co., Toledo, Ohio:
Gentlemen: I have been sick with rheumatism for three years, and used various liniments without improvement. In addition to my trouble, I had the misfortune to break two ribs by being dragged by a cow, and suffered from this accident. One bottle of your Dr. Bayer's Penetrating Oil cured me in 30 minutes of rheumatism, and stopped the pain in my side and chest. I am free from pain and your Oil has done it.
Yours truly, DANIEL WAGNER.
Attested—C. P. WEBER.
For sale by Druggists.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

Mystic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Morganthaler & Heiser, druggists, Massillon.

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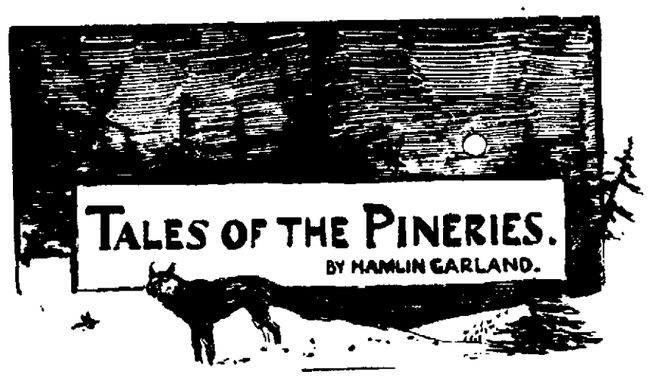


OLD MOSINEE TOM.

[Copyright, 1894, by Bachelier, Johnson & Bachelier

In the late fifties the Wisconsin valley above Portage was a wilderness. The lumbermen who trailed their way up the river passed through tamarack swamps so thick a deer could scarcely penetrate them, and over dry ridges clothed with splendid pine without underbrush, clean as a park and of inestimable value.

Old Mosinee mountain rose out of the wide, green reach of the valley, dark with his robe of pines. All about was forest land untouched by the ax, almost untraversed by the pioneer's restless foot.

But year by year the loggers pushed northward, seeking points where the pine trees could be felled into the river, or where skidways could be constructed to make hauling unnecessary. The whole river had been ransacked and every favorable river point stripped of its timber before the movement back into the forest began. From short hauls and heavy timber the movement was toward long hauls and smaller timber. Each year the attack widened as well as lengthened its battle line against the pines.

Two young boys from La Crosse county in 1859 pushed up the river to "Ginny Bull falls," and being attracted by old Mosinee mountain planted their camp at its foot and set about preparations for winter. They were beyond any other camp so far as they knew, and when they blazed out a trail in September they had before them a great deal of stern labor.

They had hay to cut in the marshes, wood to clear out and shanties to build. They were sturdy young fellows, of that indomitable sort raised up in America to do such work in face of everything.

Holland was a bridegroom of only three months' duration, and his wife was expected to be the cook for the camp when the snows came and work of logging actually begun. He was a tall, young fellow, with a broad, flat, but powerful, chest, very erect and active.

Miller, his companion, was a short man, inclined to be fat when food and sleep were plenty. He was forever grumbling, and yet was a great joker. He assumed great airs at times, and told how well he lived at home. This he did when it would embarrass the cook. He was, in fact, a comedian.

The work was hard, the fare monotonous, and his patience really gave out during a severe sickness which came upon him during October. He came to be about again, but he grumbled about Holland's cooking more and more.

"I don't want to say anything against your cookin', Hank. It's good, what there is of it, but I'd like to have the boys turn up with Mrs. Holland and some grub."

"You don't want to see her any worse than I do, old man."

"Of course not."

"You ought to stand it if I can," Holland concluded.

Miller turned his slap-jack over twice before he cut it and began eating.

"Seems to me these things git leatherer 'n' leatherer every day. I may be mistaken."

He worked his jaws meditatively on the problem.

"All in y'r eye; they're right up to high-water mark. You're a little off y'r feed, I guess. Lampers down or something."

In secret Holland was a little bit worried about his partner. He changed the subject. "I heard a rifle to-day, Jack. Off to the north."

"Deer, horns, I guess."

"No, the deer wouldn't be up here so soon as that. It's some other party."

Miller took little interest in this, but worked away stubbornly on his slap-jacks. Suddenly his jaws stiffened and his eyes protruded.

"Hank, look there!"

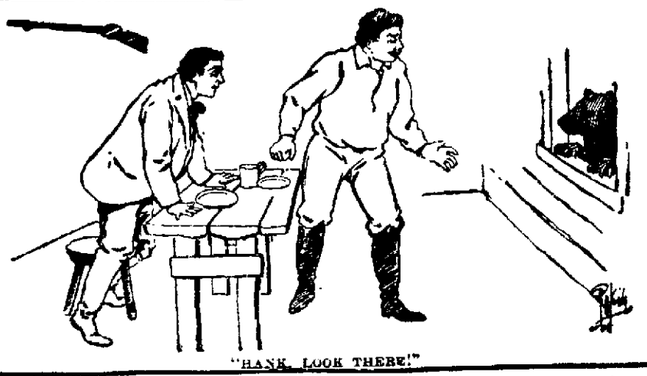
Holland turned to the window, and saw the long, curry head, alert ears and pointed muzzle of a bear, wistfully looking.

"The rifle—quick!" he cried.

Miller reached for the rifle on the wall behind him, cut the bear across the shoulder, and swiftly it was hard to tell if Hank had been a bear there.

As Miller leaped for the ride Holland flung the door open, and a broad path of light streamed out toward the forest, and in the midst of it was a huge rounded shadow, shambling swiftly away.

"Quick! There he goes, fire!"



"HANK, LOOK THERE!"

Miller pulled up and fired at the vanishing shadow. And, like the echo of the shot came another report from the edge of the clearing and a cry from a man beyond the circle of light.

"Y gorry, we've got 'im. Bring a lantern."

Miller dashed in for the lantern while Holland waited for the voice to embody itself.

"I wish I had ol' Zip here, we'd have that feller shore's aigs," continued the voice, now getting near the house.

As the light from the shanty shone on him the stranger appeared a middle-aged man, very tall, with a ragged beard. He had a long and well-kept rifle in his hands.

"Did you fire, too?" asked Holland.

"I didn't dast t' fire when he was lookin' in the winder an' when he got down I couldn't see 'im till you opened the door. But we got 'im."

Miller appeared with the lantern and they all went out to the spot where the bear was last seen, but he was gone. There was blood on the ground, but not enough to trail him by.

"He's hit, but he's safe enough. If I had Zip, we'd tree him in fifteen minutes, but we might just as well give him up—without a dog," said the old man after a pause.

"All right," said Holland. "We was just eating supper. Come in an' take a snack."

"Don't care if I do," laughed the hunter.

"I didn't know y' was here till t'day," he said as he sat down at the table. "Jest made a camp m'self up here a couple o' miles and saw y'r smoke t'day; thought I'd come down and make y' a neighborly call." He laughed again till his mouth gaped wide and his little twinkling eyes disappeared.

"Glad you did. Jack, slap in a couple o' dabs' o' that pancake mortar—this fellow seems to appreciate my cookin'."

"By the way," put in Miller, as he set a couple of huge cakes sizzling, "what's your name when you're at home? Mine is Miller."

"Mine's Tom Welsh, otherwise Mosinee Tom."

"I've heard of you," said Holland.

"As I was sayin', thinks I'll jest drop in on 'em. So I built a fire an' I says to Zip: 'Now Zip, ol' boy, you better hug that fire purty close 'r the wolves 'll pinch y'—an' come down."

"Glad y' did," said Miller. "I'm feeling kind o' lonesome these days."

"Lonesome!" the old fellow laughed. "Wy, young man I tramp from here to Lake Superior an' never see a human bein' from one month's end to another, and I don't know what lonesome means. O, of course, when it's handy I like to drop in this way an' have a little confab—but that ain't gittin' lonesome."

"O, it ain't, eh?" said Miller, ironically. "Well that's the way I feel when I get lonesome. How's that f'r a mouthful?" he said, as he slid a huge cake into the stranger's plate.

"'Bout my size," cackled the old fellow, and he cut it into quarters and rolled it up like a quilt. In fact he kept Miller turning cakes till he cried out: "Look here, you must be holler clean to your boot heels."

Supper being over, they drew round the fire and lighted their pipes, and the old hunter told stories of the woods.

He knew the woods as the Indians do. He could map the whole land in the ashes of the hearth and he generalized shrewdly about the wild life.

"A good many yarns about bears an' wolves an' painters and links (panthers and lynxes) is all bosh. Bears an' links are mostly jest as glad t' git out o' your way as you are to git out their way. They don't turn on a man unless their young uns are with 'em, or you corner 'em, or when they're mighty hungry. Most any critter 'll fight in a trap, but in a free space it's nacherl f'r 'em t' run off the minute they see a man. Same way with painters in daylight or night either. They jest pucker-ence when they see yeh."

"Ever had a tussle with 'em?"

"O yes, but I've never had 'em turn on me except when I began the fuss. Then they'll fight f'r dear life jest like a man will."

"How about wolves?" asked Miller, with a significant look at Holland, who had wolf stories to spare.

The old man's face grew grim and he drew several whiffs from his pipe before he answered:

"Wolves are different; they're vicious, no two ways about that. They mean fight."

"Especially when a lot of 'em git together."

The old man went on:

"Wolves aint cowardly, as some folks say. They've got sense and judgment. They know how to size up the other fellow so'st not t' tackle a crowd they can't whip. They're all-fired smart, wolves is. They don't walk into any traps, but they'll eat a feller up quicker'n lightnin' when the chance is good. They don't walk into a trap and they don't bluster—they mean biz."

He sat with his pipe in his mouth, his hands over his knees and his eyes fixed on the fire. His voice began to take on a reminiscent tone.

The sound of the wind in the pines outside stirred through the silence with a somber note, and Holland stirred up the fire in the vast fireplace till it roared louder than the wind.

The hunter resumed after knocking the ashes out of his pipe and putting it away.

"I've been chawed by bears, and clawed by wildcats and catamounts; I've had a buck deer trampin' me into the ground; but I never had a wolf's tooth into me yet. When I do, I'm gone. They don't make no mistakes. When they take hold it's after takin' all the chances and calc'latin' t' win. Now, a bear 'll git blind crazy with a bullet, an' go in where he is sure to get used up; so 'll a painter 'r a wildcat; but your wolf, he knows better; he don't go into no such business; he jests limps off in the woods and swears vengeance."

Holland here related a story of a siege by wolves through which he had been. Long Tom listened with an occasional corroborative nod.

"That's jest it; they're sharks. Seems if they can smell a sick or wounded man ten miles. I used to live down in Portland when I was a boy, an' I know what a shark is. A shark is a wolf in the water. A wolf is a shark in the woods."

A curious look came on his face, and after a silence he said:

"If they ever set tooth in old Tom, he'll know his time has come to go."

"I should think you'd keep out of their way if you're afraid of them," said Holland, cautiously.

The old man straightened up. His face darkened with anger.

"Say, d' y' mean that?"

Holland saw his mistake.

"Set down. Set down! I didn't mean anything. Still you speak as if you kind o' dreaded them," he added.

"Wall, I do," the hunter confessed. "But I ain't afred of 'em. I know 'em. Know jest how to take 'em. I build a fire in front of my little shed, put a rifle handy and Zip at my feet and sleep sound's a baby in a cradle. If the fire gits low Zip growls and wakes me up and I throw on more wood.

"But some way I feel as if they'd git me yit. I'll make a mistake some day and then they'll pile on top of me an' that'll be the end of me. A pile of bones gnawed white. Jest such a pile as I've come across myself many a time in the woods." Spending his days alone in the somber shadows of the forest, he had grown superstitious like the sailors. Signs and omens filled up half his life. He traveled by signs and built his little open shed according to the moon and stars. The sound of the wind was in the sad droop of his voice.

"They killed my brother," he said, finally; "an' they'll git me."

He rose slowly. "Wal, I guess I'll pull out."

"O, don't be in a hurry."

"Ol Zip'll git uneasy."

"Better stay all night."

"O, no; couldn't think of it 'tall. Wolves would clean out my whole camp before daylight. Hark!" He lifted his hand. "They're on the rampage now. They always are before a storm." Afar off, blent with the rising snarl of the winds in the pines they could hear the clamor of wolves hurrying after some flying deer. The old man grasped his rifle.

"I'll get back to my dog."

"Hadn't one of us better go out with you?"

"No, I'm all right; I'm worryin' 'bout Zip."

Holland went with him to the clearing and said:

"Come and see us; our door is always open. Good-by. Good luck."

"Good luck," replied the old man, as he blended into the dense shadow of the forest.

Holland turned his face upward to the gray skies and felt fine flakes of snow beginning to sift down through the massive tops of the trees. Wolves were astir in the deeps of the wood, and a wildcat across the river was growling as he scrambled up or down the cliff.

He shuddered and looked back as he entered the warm-lighted shanty.

"I don't want his quarters to-night."

"By jingo, I should say not," said Miller.

Holland awoke in the midst of a dream of a man sinking in the snow, and crying *help!* For a few moments he could not tell where his dream left off and his waking began. All was dark in the room save the uneasy flicker of the dying firelight on the walls of the cabin. The wind was stronger without, steady and cold.

He sat up in bed to convince himself that he was in his cabin, and felt for Miller to reassure himself that he was not alone. He was about falling off asleep again when faint and far off, mingled with the sound of the storm outside, came the clamor of distant wolves and a long drawn cry:

"Help, he—l—p!"

He sprang to his feet and stood irresolute in the middle of the floor, not sure of his senses yet. He leaned to listen. It came louder. The clamor of yelping wolves drew nearer, and now unmistakably the wild cry of a man.

"Help! help! For God's sake open the door!"

Holland flung up the bar. The noise of beating feet was heard. He swung the door open, and with the speed of a desperate deer Long Tom shot across the clearing into the cabin, falling in a heap on the floor, while not a rod behind, their red tongues lapping, their eyes shining with greenish phosphorescent, terrifying glare, came a dozen wolves, tearing along in pursuit, and so savage and determined their hunger, if Holland had not swung the door in their faces, they would have plunged through the open door upon the exhausted hunter.

The old man rose from the floor insane with wrath.

"Give me your rifle," he snorted, when he could get his breath. "Let me get a chance at them."

He had stayed away too long. The fire had burned down, and the waiting wolves had sprung upon the faithful dog. They were gnawing his bones when the hunter arrived. At the sound of his rifle they scattered, but almost instantly turned upon him and he fled. He loaded and fired once more, and then backed away, holding them at bay with his clubbed rifle. In this way he backed all the way down the river bank, facing the snarling pack. As he neared the cabin he flung away his rifle and ran—only his marvelous speed saving him.

He wept like a child, and swore in his weeping as he thought of his faithful dog cowering there in the center of that circle of hungry eyes.

"To think I'd play him such a trick at last," he groaned, and swore, covering his face with his hands. "An' he trusting in me—sayin' to them hell-hounds: 'Old Tom'll be back soon an' you'll git out o' here!' An' all the time me settin' here smokin' an' havin' a good time—my God, it's awful! Its uncivilized to treat an old friend the way I treated that dog. Why, that dog has

"SAT CROUCHED OVER THE FIRE TILL MORNING."

been with me more'n six years! He's been my only company, an' a better hunter—I can get along without that dog. My God, it's awful—awful—"

He would not go to sleep, but sat around over the fire until morning. He ate breakfast in the same gloomy silence, and then he rose.

"Wal—I'll be goin'."

"Better bring y'r things down and stay with us."

"No, I guess not. If I find my rifle I'll be all right—if I only—"

He was in a softer mood now and he couldn't speak of his dog.

Holland went with him to help him find his rifle. This he did without long search.

"Well, now, come in any time. Our latch string is always out. Come back to dinner, anyway."

"Thankee—I guess I'll have to go down to Ginny to git some ammynition."

"Well, good luck."

"Good luck," he answered; but his face was sorrowful to see.

They never saw him again. They heard of him in Ginny. He bought a new outfit and struck off into the forest alone.

A SINGULAR PHENOMENON.

Queer Sounds Issuing from Underground on the Shores of the Red Sea.

A singular phenomenon occurs on the borders of the Red sea at a place called Nakous, where the intermittent underground sounds have been heard for an unknown number of centuries. It is situated at about half a mile's distance from the shore, whence a long reach of sand ascends rapidly to a height of almost three hundred feet. This reach is eighty feet wide and resembles an amphitheater, being railed in by low rocks. The sounds coming up from the ground at this place occur at intervals of about an hour. They at first resemble a low murmur, but before long there is heard a loud knocking, somewhat like the strokes of a bell, and which, at the end of five minutes, become so strong as to agitate the sand. The explanation of this curious phenomenon given by the Arabs is that there is a convent under the ground, and these are the sounds of the bell which the monks ring for prayers. So they call it Nakous, which means a bell. The Arabs affirm that the noise so frightens their camels when they hear it as to render them furious. Scientists attribute the sounds to suppressed volcanic action—probably to the bubbling of gas or vapors underground.

WANT TO BE FIRST.

That Is the Way With the Average Individual in a Crowd.

Some twenty thousand people assembled to fight for the doubtful honor of being the first to cross the new Tower bridge on the morning on which it was opened to the public. I wonder, says a London Sketch writer, who was the enthusiastic citizen who came in first, and whether any photographer was present to give his personality to posterity.

I remember what a rush there was when Holborn viaduct was thrown open, and I have in my possession a photo of the first omnibus that was driven over it. The coachman was one Thomas Grayson, who was presented by his passengers with a gold-mounted whip in honor of the event, the date of which was November 8, 1869, and the bus was a City Atlas, the noble animals which drew it on this auspicious occasion being a white and a bay. Mr. Grayson, I remember, made a good thing by selling the photographs of himself and his vehicle. He was a cheery, jolly-looking driver, and, for aught I know, may still exercise his honorable calling, but it is many a year since I sat beside him and enjoyed his cheerful conversation.

MAN A DECEIVER EVER.

JOHN WINKLEMAN AND HIS AFFAIR OF THE HEART.

A Damsel of 58 Summers Comes Unannounced to Comfort Him While on a Bed of Sickness—She Finds the Dear One at Work in the Factory.

John Winkleman, the star boarder of the Sherman House, of West Main street, whose manly form and pleasing manners have always caused havoc among the members of the fair sex, is again the victim of a complicated case of feminine devotion. No one knows the true state of affairs in connection with this latest scrape, but it is apparent that Mr. Winkleman is not so very much to blame. For some time past Mr. Winkleman has been corresponding with a certain lady of Mansfield, but not with a view to matrimony, at least that is his version of the affair. This exchange of letters was continued for a considerable length of time until Mr. Winkleman's health began to fail, when he told his platonic friend that for the present their correspondence must close, until he had somewhat recuperated. After many days of weary waiting and still receiving no comforting letters from her sweetheart, the Mansfield lady followed the promptings of her own heart and boarded a train for this city, where she arrived early Friday afternoon, bag and baggage, and at once was driven to the Sherman House, where she inquired for Mr. Winkleman.

She was informed that the gentleman was at work and was told to make herself comfortable until his return. Mr. Winkleman came several hours later and was at once ushered into the presence of the lady. This was the first time he had ever met her face to face, and his first impression was unfavorable. She was probably 58 years of age, wore two sets of pearly teeth that had been made to order; eight rings encircled the four fingers of one hand and innumerable flounces on her dress, which was of a costly material completed her apparel. Mr. Winkleman stood amazed for a moment until she introduced herself as Mrs. Brown, his sweetheart, who had come all the way from Man field, to be near him and comfort him in his illness, although she herself was suffering with the dropsy.

Mr. Winkleman escorted her to supper, but after finishing his own meal bolted from the table, telling his fellow boarders that he would order an oyster supper for the house if the matter was dropped and his unwelcome visitor sent back home.

Mrs. Brown readily assented to leave and did so on the first train Saturday morning, as she says "Mr. Winkleman is not as handsome as his picture."

The whole affair is evidently a put up job on Mr. Winkleman by relatives of his in Mansfield, as it was through them that the correspondence was begun. They hoped by this method to cure their relative of his habit of writing love letters.

Mrs. Brown left at 10:15 o'clock for her home in Mansfield, and once again Mr. Winkleman breathes freely. The latter is heartily sick of his latest love experiment, and it will go hard with the man who worked up this affair if he should fall into his hands, as Mr. Winkleman swears that he will be revenged. Before leaving Mrs. Brown was lead to suppose by Mr. Winkleman that he intended leaving at 5 o'clock Saturday morning for Tennessee, and this was the main motive of her return. Mr. Winkleman did not go to Tennessee, however, but was at his accustomed place at Russell & Co.'s works today. The woman is evidently slightly demented, and is reported to be immensely wealthy. She has a son who is a prominent lawyer of Cincinnati.

TORCH, GAS, EXPLOSION.

Shocking Consequences of an Attempt to Close Down a Man Hole Just After Cleaning a Boiler With Oil—He Is Severely Burned and Injured.

A tremendous report was heard in the boiler house at the Penman mine Friday evening about 4 o'clock, and when the smoke and dust had subsided, Edward Swihart was found in the corner, whither he had been hurled, his hair and beard burned off, and other burns and hurts sustained that will afflict him for some time. Dr. B. J. Miller dressed his injuries and he is now resting easily.

The explosion followed the cleaning of the boiler with carbon oil. The work had been finished and the water turned on. Swihart climbed to the top to close down the man hole, and carried a lighted torch in his hand. The gas which had accumulated in the boiler exploded with a loud noise, and the rest has been told.

The Spine

is one of the most tender parts of the body. Inflammation there results in weak nerves everywhere.

Allcock's Porous Plaster

will be found to have a beneficial effect in allaying the inflammation and restoring strength. It is invaluable in all sorts of lameness and congestion.

Never put up with "Just as good as ALLCOCK'S." Insist upon having the genuine.

Allcock's Corn Shields,
Allcock's Bunion Shields,

Have no equal as a relief and cure for corns and bunions.

Brandreth's Pills

not only cleanse, but tone up the system. They can be depended upon.

IN paint the best is the cheapest. Don't be misled by trying what is said to be "just as good," but when you paint insist upon having a genuine brand of

Strictly Pure White Lead

It costs no more per gallon than cheap paints, and lasts many times as long.

Look out for the brands of White Lead offered you; any of the following are sure:

"Armstrong & McKelvy," "Anchor,"
"Beymer-Bauman," "Eckstein,"
"Davis-Chambers," "Morley,"
"Fahnestock."

FOR COLORS.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handiest form to tint Strictly Pure White Lead.

A good many thousand dollars have been saved property-owners by having our book on painting and color-card. Send us a postal card and get both free.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., New York.
Pittsburg Branch,
German National Bank Building, Pittsburg.

It's Waterproof.

Interlined "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs turn water like a duck's back and show neither spot nor soil. They are not effected by perspiration, and always look as if right out of the box. When they get soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth. These are but a few of the advantages of wearing the "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs. There are many others that you will readily discover the first time you wear one.

They are the only waterproof interlined collars and cuffs made. Be sure to get the genuine with this trade mark

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

stamped inside, if you desire perfect satisfaction. Made in all sizes and all styles. If you can't get them at the dealers, we will send sample postpaid, on receipt of price: Collars, 25 cents each. Cuffs, 50 cents pair. State size, and whether you want a stand-up or turned-down collar.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Rheumatism Can be Cured

in but one way. The seat of the disease must be attacked; the root of the evil removed. Liniments can never cure it, so-called "blood purifiers" only bring disappointment. There is one successful remedy, and that is

Elixir Rheumatique

HOW'S THIS? We guarantee ELIXIR RHEUMATIQUE to relieve the worst cases of rheumatism in 24 hours and to cure in a reasonable time.
LA VILLE LABORATORY.

If your druggist does not keep ELIXIR RHEUMATIQUE, write to LA VILLE LABORATORY, Springfield, Ohio, for full particulars. Mention this paper and send the names of 2 rheumatics. "Womankind," a handsome 36p paper will be sent you three months free.

It Will Cure You.

DR. SPINNEY & CO.
The Old Reliable Specialists.
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NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

The Young Soldier Ambitious to Shine as an Author.

WRITES A HISTORY OF CORSICA.

Seeks a Publisher In Vain—Revisits His Native Land—Despotic Treatment of His Kinsfolk—At This Period Displays Willfulness and Gloom.

[Copyright, 1895, by John Clark Ridpath.]

V.—FLASHES OF OBSCURITY.

The insurrection in Lyons quelled itself before the arrival of Lieutenant Bonaparte's contingent. The municipality proved itself sufficiently strong to put down the insurgents without the assistance of the military arm. Fighting there was none. Napoleon's company, arriving in due time, was stationed in the city for a month. It was a small beginning of war for him who was destined, with less than a decade, to lead a victorious army over the Alps into Italy.

The disturbance at Lyons put a date to Bonaparte's career at Valence. He had remained in that place from the fall of 1785 to August of 1787. This period of twenty-three months, though obscure in its manifestations, was one of the most important in his life. It was the transition from youth to early manhood. At this stage in the lives of men, the mind passes rapidly from one condition to another. Particularly is this true if study have been the mood and genius the attribute of the person concerned.

The ambition of the young officer now shot out in several directions. Deeply impressed with the fame and power of the great authors whose writings just then were setting the world aflame, he, too, would be an author! Such was the quality of this singular personage that he never distrusted himself in anything. Before the end of his eighteenth year he conceived himself able and qualified to write a history! Corsica should be his theme. He would write the annals of his native land in so philosophical a manner as to place him alongside of the Abbe Raynal! He went so far as to address a letter to that august personage, telling him that he himself, though a youth, was already a writer. He begged the historian to excuse his audacity. He flattered him by saying that indulgence, extended to a neophyte, was a

NAPOLEON BY AUDOIN.

sure mark of genius! He enclosed to the Abbe the first two chapters of his alleged "History of Corsica," the cacography only being surpassed by the heresy of the rhetoric and the massage of grammar!

We half suspect that the bottom motive of this business was not the hope of being a historian, but rather the distinction of having correspondence with a great man. However this may be, the Abbe indulged Napoleon, wrote to him, advised him to study further, and then to rewrite his work. Not only did the historical ambition have the Lieutenant, but the romantic also. He took somewhat to novels, and for the first time falling in love, determined to write a novel. At the house of Madame du Colombier, he made the acquaintance of her beautiful daughter, and fell in love with her—after the manner of all young lieutenants. The flame of this passion presently went out, but traces of it are seen in his correspondence until what time—ceasing to love Madamoiselle Colombier—he turned pessimist, denounced love as a mockery, and in particular as the drawback to human ambition!

In the midst of the fitful gleams of this erratic life may be seen burning the coals of that furnace heat which the years have not yet extinguished. The student Bonaparte became a pale, living reality. He supplied himself with the works of the leading authors of the age, and devoured them with the rapacity of one starving. He made himself familiar with the writings of Voltaire and Necker. The one he followed through the mazes of the new French learning, and the other through the intricacies of practical finance. For months together, in his lodgings and about the barracks, he might be seen, with book in hand, muttering as he read, penciling the margins, approving and condemning the doctrine, according to his judgment or whim. There never was a time in his life when he swept within his grasp a greater amount of intellectual products than during the after part of 1786 and the first half of the following year.

Coincident with the date of the Lyons episode, came a military order sending the Regiment La Fere from Valence to Douai, in French Flanders, three hundred and ninety miles distant. Here Napoleon found himself exposed to northern blasts and unfamiliar hardships. In his correspondence he complains bitterly of his situation. He got a fever of both mind and body, and the effects of it lasted for several years. His unhappiness became extreme, and he sought by every means in his power to escape from the situation. He would get away or kill himself! Nor were very powerful reasons wanting why he should go elsewhere.

The Bonaparte family in Corsica had fallen by this time into desperate straits. Joseph had undertaken to build up a wine-trade with Italy, but had failed—as he did with most things else. Lucien, a student at Brienne, was doing his best to get a transfer to Aix, where he might substitute a priestly for a military education. Madame de Bonaparte, now thirty seven years of age, was hoping against hope that the government would pay her the petty stipend due for the care of her mulberry orchards, but no payment was made.

There came want into the household. Lieutenant Bonaparte, making the condition of his family a plausible excuse, sought, and in February of 1788, obtained, leave of absence to visit Corsica. Thither he went, in poor health and general morbidity of mind. By this time his arbitrary character had begun to show itself in full force. Once at home, he played the despot. He hectored all his kinsfolk, with the exception of the mother, and she could hardly withstand his impetuosity, willfulness and gloom.

Home again after an absence of nearly nine years, the young officer busied himself more with things great than things little. He was more concerned with the political condition of the world than with the daily needs of his mother's house. He dwelt more on the state of Corsica than on the emptiness of Madame Bonaparte's cuisine—more on the woes of Ajaccio than on those of his brothers' and sisters' stomachs. He conceived himself to be the patriot par excellence of his age, and spent more time in delivering socialistic monologues than in contriving the means to rescue the family from impending ruin.

It was at this juncture that Napoleon began to concern himself especially about the institutions and history of England. Along with his Necker he studied Smith's "Wealth of Nations," then only twelve years from the press. The Elizabethan age—not indeed for the intellectual glory that was in it, but for its political intrigues—impressed him greatly; and he undertook to do into fiction the features of that era in a novel entitled the "Count of Essex." Then he flew back to his "History of Corsica," revised the parts which he had sent to the Abbe Raynal, and pressed on with the rest. Alongside of Voltaire, he would set up a rival production of his own, called the "Masked Prophet"—a marvelous and impossible invention cut of Persian Literature was thus mixed with affairs; fiction flourished at the meager meals which Madame Bonaparte was able to set for her family; and anathemas of Joseph's unprofitable wine-shop were illuminated with paragraphs about the glories of rebellion.

Bonaparte's leave of absence—so eagerly sought—soon became as intolerable to him as to the rest. His paper gave him privilege to be away from his command for six months; but before the end of the fourth month—inventing casuistical reasons—he impatiently left Corsica to rejoin his company. During his stay in the island, he had accomplished something—something that would have been much in any other. He had induced the French intendant to *agree* to allow his mother's claim. He had pushed forward the inert Joseph to try the law as a profession, and had seen him installed at Bastia. He had urged upon his gouty uncle the necessity of patriotism! He had drawn up and submitted a system of coast defenses for the principal ports of the island. He had prepared a scheme for the creation of an insular army. He had studied and written incessantly at a furious speed, completing his Oriental novel and his "History of Corsica." The latter was cast in the epistolary form, and was dedicated to Monseigneur Marbœuf, now promoted to the see of Sens.

Meanwhile the Regiment La Fere had been ordered from Douai, to Auxonne, in Cote d'Or, 182 miles from Paris. Thither Napoleon repaired, to rejoin his command, in the last week of May, 1788. He took with him the manuscript of his "History of Corsica," seeking a publisher, but finding none, either at Valence or Lyons or Auxonne or Paris or anywhere else in this mundane sphere forever.

It would be impossible to define the mental condition of Napoleon at this stage of his development. Politically—for though a soldier he was always a politician—he went halting between two forces. The one tendency drew him powerfully towards the local independence of his native island. This involved hatred of the conquest and annexation of Corsica to France. It also involved hatred of France itself; of the French race; and of the French monarchy in particular. But the other tendency drew Franceward with equal stress. It was from the powerful fact of France that all benefits had thus far flowed to the family of Bonaparte. By France he had himself been educated. Besides, Corsica, even as an independent state, was a limited field of action. France is great. France offers world-wide distinction. Our commission as Lieutenant of artillery is a French commission, and our very sword is a French blade.

But our "History of Corsica" is a patriotic and insurrectionary document. It is inconsistent with our allegiance, and hurtful to what France may promise hereafter. Therefore we would better shuffle, and rewrite our book. We will put it into the mouth of a Corsican patriot of the old Genoese faction, to which the family of our mother Ramolino once belonged. In its present form we make a copy of it, and send it to the great Paoli in London; but he returns it to us, putting us off with the counsel that we are as yet immature, "too young for writing history," and adding words to the effect that our book is not sufficiently original. In truth, our mind is a vortex, a maelstrom of conflicting tides. Here at Auxonne, during our stay of eighteen months, we will sit down again, insatiable, in solitary gloom, and devour the greatest things thought and written by men whom we shall one day surpass and eclipse!

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

A NEW COMEDIENNE.

Lizzie MacNichol, Who Has Made a Hit as Flora MacDonald In "Rob Roy."

Lizzie MacNichol, as her name indicates, comes of an old Scotch family and inherited all the prejudice of her countrymen against the playhouse. Her mother had never entered a theater until forced there to witness her daughter's success,

LIZZIE MACNICHOL.

and long after Miss MacNichol had declared her intention of accepting an engagement her mother prayed that the venture might be a failure.

The contralto was born in Washington, where she received some vocal instruction, subsequently moving to New York to perfect herself. She appeared at several concerts, making a pronounced success, and secured an engagement as soloist at a fashionable church. One day Charles Bassett, the tenor, asked her why she did not go on the stage. She replied that she was satisfied with her receipts from concerts and churches. Mr Bassett, however, spoke of her voice to Gustave Hinrichs, at that time manager of the American Opera company, who persuaded her to appear one night in Philadelphia as an experiment. She made her debut as Lazarillo in "Maritana" on June 1, 1888. She was so successful that the manager easily gained her consent to remain with the company, which she did for two seasons, singing such roles as Siebel in "Faust," Azucena in "Il Trovatore," and the Gypsy Queen in "The Bohemian Girl."

In June, 1889, she married Frank Vetta, the basso of the American Opera company. The following season both she and her husband joined the Emma Juch Opera company.

At present she is singing in De Koven and Smith's popular opera "Rob Roy," taking the part of Flora MacDonald. It is her first experience in light opera, though not likely to be her last, for she has doubtless contributed in no small measure to the success of the production. In addition to a voice of rare quality and sweetness, Miss MacNichol is a very clever comedienne, possessing dash, vivacity and animation.

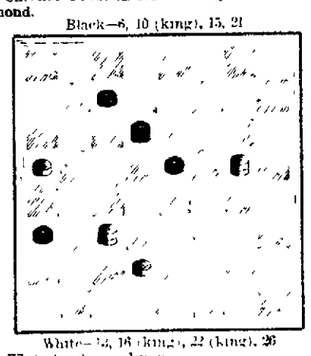
The Advance of Realism.

"Wonderful realism!" In the new play "An M. P.'s Wife," now running at the Opera Comique, in London, one of the ladies takes a watering can and sprinkles the flowers. We are told that real water is not used, but that silver sand has the same effect. In another play real champagne flows generously, and real corks pop realistically. Oh, wonderfully progressive properties! Still the public seems to demand real champagne on the stage. An audience at the Lyceum theater, New York, recently tittered when Herbert Kelcey sat down to an invigorating glass of ginger ale!

CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No 314.—By O. H. Richmond.

Black—6, 10 (king), 15, 21

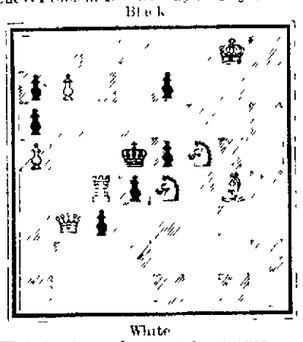


White—13, 16 (king), 22 (king), 26

White to play and win.

Chess Problem No. 313. By H. Meyer.

Black



White

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker problem No. 313.

White	Black.
1..10 to 6	1 3 to 9
2..29 to 16	2 12 to 19
3..11 to 8	3 . 4 to 11
4 7 to 28	4 18 to 27
5..28 to 32 and wins	

Chess problem No. 313.

White	Black
1..B to B 7	1 K to B 6
2..Kt—Kt 4	2 . K x Kt
3..B to K 2 ch	3 Any
4..B mates	

IN SILK AND COTTON.

FINE TOILETS MADE OF CHEAP AND STYLISH GOODS.

How Dame Fashion Delves Into the Past. Connection Between Manner and Dress. Looking Sweetly Penitential—Moonlight or Opalescent Taffeta.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 14.—When one looks at silk, it appears to be the only fabric worthy of being worn, but it is not until one gets among the cotton goods that one may really revel in deliciousness. It is easy to make something handsome and striking out of silken stuffs. Their beauty is a foregone conclusion, but to evolve a perfectly bewitching and enchanting toilet out of simple stuffs is something to be proud of. To make a success of muslin or percale or other inexpensive stuff a girl must show that she respects her gown herself, and in that way she will command respect for it. It must be well made, fit perfectly and always be worn as if it were fit for a princess. Above all, it must be neat. Given all these things, there are for wash dresses new designs in organdies, mousselines, batistes, cotton challies, swisses, dimities, ginghams, chambrays and printed jaconet and printed lonsdale cambric. This is not all, for there are plisses and new sateens, percales and piques, galateas and duck, and dozens of patterns in plain and perforated lawns, cotton and linen. Chintz is also new this week in

A NOVEL NEW WRAP.

the quaintest and daintiest patterns, and I noticed some astonishing madras ginghams in shaded browns put out for high novelties.

Further and further Dame Fashion delves into the past for ideas for the present. Her latest acquisition is a dust cloak made of twilled black silk. This is a regular circular cape, with a collar cape to it, which is quite taking when one considers that the shape of it is a perfect square, with an oval cut out of it. There is a slit at one of the points forming the opening in front. The rest falls into plaits where gathered. Long bows and ends and a whole lot of loops finish it off. Made of light cravanette, this would be useful for a rain cloak, but it would require a bonnet as queer and picturesque as the one designed to go with it. This was a deep poke sitting up high above the face and adorned with at least a dozen loops and a couple of straggling wing tips. This style of bonnet or hat looks best over a demure young face, and it makes quite a Lenten costume.

It is really astonishing how much one's manner has to do with the appearance of one's costume. I was led to that remark by noticing two lovely young ladies who were dressed for the opera, which is allowable in Lent if it is sung in German. They somehow managed to look sweetly penitential, and one would declare their thoughts were fixed upon the season to see their faces, yet one wore a blue and white moire, thick and rich, with puffed sleeves and skirt falling in heavy paquin folds. The waist was made of coral pink silk muslin draped over a pink silk corsage. There was a quilling of the muslin around the waist and a delicate drapery across the bust, held in at the corners with rosettes of the same. There were several rows of lace insertion set upright on the corsage, which gave it a very quaint appearance.

The sister's gown was moonlight or opalescent taffeta, with a plain skirt, as far as the bottom was concerned. There were four gilt galloon ornaments set along the side seams. The corsage was of gold colored satin duchesse, with a crossed drapery of white chiffon, with gold braid on the vandyke points. The sleeves were of the silk, with caps of chiffon embroidered with gold leaves. Upon each shoulder was a short band of fur, with heads and scintillant eyes. A bunch of half opened roses added a

IN PENITENTIAL GARB.

touch of grace, and a fancy chiffon and ribbon chatelaine finished off this lovely Lenten gown. Some folks might be guilty of the sin of envy, but the wearer would or need have nothing on her mind save that sweet little glow of satisfaction that is born of an irreproachable gown, and surely that is an excellent spirit or frame of mind for the Lenten season.

OLIVE HARPER.

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American White Granite.		Meakins English W. Granite.	
Handled cups & saucers per set	31c	Handled cups & saucers per set	39c
Unhandled " " "	24c	Unhandled " " "	32c
Breakfast Plates "	27c	Breakfast Plates per set	34c
Covered Chambers	39c	Covered Chambers	49c
Uncovered Chambers	24c	Wash Bowl and Pitchers	73c

COMMENCING MONDAY, MARCH 18,

We will have a special sale for one week on the following goods:

All Vase Lamps at 25 per cent. Discount.

Plain Tumblers 25 cents per dozen.
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English Porcelain Underglaze Decorated Toilet Sets,

the greatest bargain ever offered to the Massillon public

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We will also offer a 101 piece English Decorated Dinner set at $5.89.

THESE PRICES FOR NEXT WEEK ONLY.

We also carry in stock as fine a line of Haviland & Co.'s China, Porcelain Dinner Ware, Banquet Lamps and glassware as you will find in the county and at very low prices.

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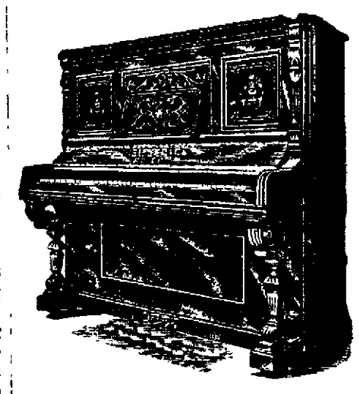
WEFLER'S CHINA HALL.

Second Floor, Opposite Hotel Conrad.

GREAT REMOVAL SALE.



Time passes noiselessly and swiftly, you surely ought to take advantage of our great removal sale

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Pianos and Organs.

We are offering you a chance to get a first-class Piano at

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We will sell our entire stock of

NEW PIANOS,

ALSO SECOND-HAND PIANOS AND ORGANS,

At Special Prices, cut way down to Manufacturer's Cost.

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As an Extra Inducement During This Sale

We will give to every purchaser of a New Piano

An Elegant Stool, Piano Scarf,
A McCall Revolving Music Stand
AND One Term of Lessons.

Here's your chance. If you have not the ready cash, it will pay you to borrow and buy. Don't forget the place.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1895.

Judge I. H. Tayler's successor will be elected this fall, and that he may succeed himself is the self-evident wish of all who have business at court. Judge Taylor has given the utmost satisfaction upon the bench, and his continued presence will add to the high standing of this sub-district among the others of the state.

The impressive figure of James J. Grant, as mayor of Canton, will be a sight to make every policeman button his coat, and brush his clothes, and every mugwump retire into oblivion. Mr. Grant deserves well of the Republican party, well of the city of Canton, and THE INDEPENDENT presents its compliments.

This information, taken from Demorest's Magazine, should prove useful: The verb "to get" is one of our much misused words; it means to acquire, win, obtain; and, primarily, it signifies the putting forth of effort to attain something. Consequently it is not only superfluous, but incorrect, to speak of a man as "getting drowned" or "getting sick," or you may, unfortunately, "have a cold," but it is impossible that you "have got a cold." At this moment no exceptions occur to the writer to the rule that got should never be used in connection with have, which, alone, sufficiently expresses possession. Say "I have the picture," not "I have got the picture." "The dog has a broken leg," not "The dog has got a broken leg."

Railroad companies are organized for the purpose of conducting railroads for carrying passengers, freight, mails and express. When they become operators of coal mines they exceed their charters, which ought to be forfeited. The Massillon operators should direct their efforts in the right line.—Salem News.

But the general assembly of Ohio permits the railroads to do what they please. The Massillon operators are ind pendent operators, and have no connection with the railroads except in patrons. The railroads, on the other hand, own vast fields of coal in southern Ohio, and act as miners, carriers and dealers in coal that competes with the product shipped over their lines by corporations that are thus compelled to add to the profits of their most powerful competitors.

The professions of a party, in a municipal campaign, amount to very little unless backed by a ticket that commands the confidence and respect of the people. The Republicans have nominated these men for the council this year: Henry V. Kramer, Henry Huber, Robert Reay and Arvine Wales. These four citizens occupy positions of trust and responsibility in private station, and have given proof of capacity to handle a business institution like the city of Massillon. If there is anything that needs reforming in this vicinity it is more likely to be attended to through high minded and intelligent men, like these, than through gentlemen who have created the alleged condition that is in need of reform, or the loud mouthed apostles of sweetness and light, headed by the voluble carpet bagger who sacreligiously claims to be the Christ.

Mr. Jacob Reigner, of Canton, announces that "Mayor Cassidy is now a folded banner." This is timely information. Will Mr. Cassidy kindly explain how it feels to be a folded banner? Brother Reigner adds: "The nomination of James J. Grant by such a decisive vote when every inch of ground was stubbornly contested by his opponents is due mainly to two things—the overwhelming public sentiment in his favor and the matchless political diplomacy of Julius Whiting, Jr. Whiting's astute and suave policy during the battle and the skillful manner by which he organized his men challenges admiration. He guided the Grant forces to victory without an error. Under his tactful management the vulgar and repulsive methods of seeking votes were eschewed. No attacks on the personality of opposing candidates were permitted. He was helped in the fight by the fact that he had the popular candidate; but his skill and success in managing the canvass from the time Grant entered the field until the final roundup yesterday has put Whiting way in the lead of the managers of the other candidates."

Stranberg, a French thinker, writes to the Revue Blanche that woman is structurally and anatomically incapable of competition with man.

"To begin with, her blood is not to be compared with man's, for it resembles that of the child and of the embryo; her spine, too, approaches theirs in formation, being longer and affording more evidence of that caudal appendage which is supposed to have been a distinguishing feature of the hairy ancestor of the human race. Woman's skull is closely akin to that of a child and the negro, and the gray matter of the brain is not so dense in the female as in the male. On the other hand, her nerves are much stronger, whence the capacity for supporting physical pain with comparative stoicism—a capacity which she shares with the savage, whose nervous system is somewhat similar."

This is bad. But he goes on: "Man, not woman, has produced civilization. A bad feature of modern legislation is its tendency to rob the wage-earner and father of the family of his daily bread in order to benefit the emancipated female, generally childless. That this will become a burning question in the future there can be little doubt. Already there are men kept out of employment by women. Who will maintain that it is a good thing for a single woman to monopolize a position which might maintain a family?"

Mr. Strinberg's argument would move on as gracefully as one of Carl Browne's figures of speech, but for the declaration, "No women can make a good cup of coffee; it is an impossibility requiring as it does attention, exactitude, and a nice sense of time." This lets the cat out of the bag. Strinberg is a dyspeptic or something worse or else he has never known what a woman really can do well.

COST OF AN ELECTION.

The Rev. J. C. Chapman sends this inquiry to THE INDEPENDENT:

MR. EDITOR: Will you please inform a number of the readers of THE INDEPENDENT what the cost is of holding our city election, including printing of tickets, room rent, pay of the board, and any other expense that is legitimate, and how are the expenses paid and who pays them. Is it the county or is it the city?

Yours with respect,
J. C. CHAPMAN.

The city only pays for municipal elections and the cost is divided up about like this: Twenty-eight judges at $3 each, $84; fourteen clerks at $3 each, $42; setting up booths and stationery $15; county election board, for tally sheets, books and tickets, $75; room rent, $40; total, $256. These figures are furnished by City Clerk Bayliss. In addition to the foregoing, the annual salaries of the members of the county board of elections, paid out of the county treasury, ought to be considered in the expense of conducting a local election. These highly ornamental gentlemen receive $900 each, except the clerk, who receives $1,200. This board, as now constituted, is made up exclusively of citizens of Canton, and no outsider need apply.

THE COUNTY INFIRMARY.

Things are evidently out of joint at the county infirmary. Superintendent Gerwig writes to THE INDEPENDENT that 244 persons are crowded into buildings intended for 180 and that out of this condition many aggravating facts result. The most serious complaint is laid against the insane building, which is of recent construction, and for whose inadequacy of means of escape no excuse can be offered. Mr. Gerwig says of it:

"The insane building, like the main building, is very much overcrowded, there being eighteen more patients confined therein than the building was designed to accommodate; in addition to these there are at least twelve more insane kept in the main building who should be confined in the insane building but cannot be for want of room. This building, like the hospital, is very convenient and well arranged to keep and care for the inmates in the building, but the lack of facilities to get them out quickly and safely in case of fire is deplorable. In the present condition of the building should a fire break out therein and get beyond control, a frightful and horrible loss of life would certainly follow. Every window in the building is thoroughly and securely barred, and there is but one stairway and one outside door to the upper floors of the building. While the city water has been extended to the infirmary we have no fire hose, and consequently we are entirely without protection against fire. Fire escapes here as at the hospital are an absolute necessity."

If the lives of the occupants of these buildings are menaced, no financial argument should stand in the way of providing reasonable facilities for fighting fires and removing patients. The overcrowded state of the insane department is only another proof of the urgent necessity for the early completion of the Massillon state hospital. Nearly every county in eastern Ohio is similarly situated with regard to its insane, and these unhappy people are entitled to the same care and consideration given to those now in the existing state hospitals.

To-morrow—Which To-morrow?

Why do you delay? You are likely to be worse to-morrow than to-day, for there is to be no standing still of nature or of sickness when fastened on the system. A chronic headache, dull pain at the base of the brain, frequent darting pains through the body or steady backache, pain or burning sensation in stomach after meals, specks before the eyes, frequent dizziness, heart palpitation, loss of memory, difficulty in fixing the mind on your work, listlessness, lack of usual ambition, worn out, all run down feeling, sleeplessness—which is it? No matter which, but you feel the warning which nature sends over the nerve telegraph system of your body when repairs are needed on the line.

Delay to heed the message increases the damage to be repaired. Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer repairs, restrengthens and restores lost nerve force. It is so made that it cannot fail to help any and all nerve diseases—and nine-tenths of diseases are or are attended by nerve troubles. Dr. E. Greenamyer, East Palestine, Ohio, says that "Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer has been remarkably effective in cases which have come under his observation. It can be relied upon to be always effective as represented to restore lost or weakened nerve force and bring back full healthful vigor." Sold by Z. T. Baltzly, F. E. Seaman and Morganthaler & Heister.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chiblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

URGED NOT TO RESIGN.

MR. CHRISTIANSEN WILL GO TO LOUISVILLE, KY.

St. John's Pastor Surprises His Congregation by Giving Notice of His Intention to Leave—He Says that He Retires from Motives of Duty and Conscience.

When the Rev. C. Christiansen left his pulpit and advanced to the front of the chancel, Sunday morning, he surprised the large congregation attending St. John's Evangelical church, by reading his resignation. Whispers that such a course was contemplated, had passed among some of the officers of the church in advance, but to the great majority the act gave great surprise. Many wept,

and nearly all manifested deep feeling. Mr. Christiansen has accepted a call from the St. Lucas church, at Louisville, Ky. and would like to be relieved by May 1st. The constitution requires him to remain three months after resigning, if a successor is not obtained before, and Mr. Christiansen will continue to officiate for that time, unless a new pastor is obtained for St. John's before that period elapse.

It has been said that Mr. Christiansen's withdrawal is due to the enmity caused in certain circle by his advocacy of temperance, and the passage of an early closing saloon ordinance. When asked whether this was true he said: "I assure you it is is not. My enemies have not driven me out. I know that my course offended some, but it pleased many more, and I rejoice to say that the great body of my congregation stood firmly for right and morality. No, I leave because I believe that God has called me. It gives me no pleasure to go, and there is no incentive to go, aside from duty. When first asked to accept that charge I refused. I told the Louisville people not to consider my name. Later I got another letter from them announcing my election, and declaring that I must accept. I wired them asking if they had received my letter of refusal and they answered that they had, and that the congregation had voted in the light of that letter. I fully weighed the subject, and came to the conclusion that the call was one not to disobeyed."

The council of St. John's church have urged Mr. Christiansen to withdraw his resignation, but it is hardly likely that he will do so, and it will go before the congregation for final action next Sunday. Since coming to Massillon, Mr. Christiansen has introduced English in to the church services, and the congregation and Sunday school attendance have both increased greatly in size.

RESORTING TO STRATAGEM.

Salvation Army Tactics Designed to Assemble a Crowd.

The revival meetings being held by the Salvation Army are achieving great results. Twenty-four conversions have been effected thus far, and it is hoped that the number will be doubled before the meetings close. Sunday was a big day for the Salvationists. The Rev. Mr. Shults, of the Reformed church, and the Rev. C. Christiansen, of St. John's Evangelical congregation conducted the services, assisted by Captain Galley of the Massillon barracks, and "Dick Albright and Harry Buxton, of East Liverpool. Both of these gentlemen are Salvationists, the former being marshal of East Liverpool. Mr. Albright delivered an address that was very eloquent and soul-stirring.

For the purpose of attracting a large crowd the army resorted to stratagem. The entire force was divided into three companies the band composing one, the ladies members another, and the men another. They all met at the intersection of Main and Erie streets and marched in a body to the hall. Forty-five men and women were in line.

A THIEF ON A HAND CAR.

Smokehouse Thieves Operating at East Greenville.

Smokehouse thieving continues at East Greenville. The latest victim is Lincoln Young, who thinks that the marauders came on a hand car, as he heard suspicious noises, and discovered traces pointing to such a conclusion. They took forty-seven hams and shoulders, considerately leaving one for family use, until a trip could be made to town.

Hams Stolen at Greenville.

EAST GREENVILLE, March 18.—An entrance was effected to the smoke house of Silas Evans, a wealthy farmer residing a few miles south of this place, on last Tuesday night, and about seventy-five hams were stolen therefrom. Mr. Evans is of the opinion that the deed was committed by residents of this village and a committee has been appointed to search every house in the village for a trace of the hams.

The mines have been working but very little for the past month. It is feared that this is but the beginning, as the miners will not beg and they must exist in some manner.

Mr. Wisdom Expelled.

The committee met in the A. M. E. Zion church Monday night, to consider the case of John Wisdom, and he failed to put in an appearance. As the evidence was strong against him he was expelled from all rights and privileges of the A. M. E. Zion church and his name eraced from the roll. The reason for non-prosecution in the case is that the church did not want to be scandalized with a law suit.

FORTY HOURS' DEVOTION.

Imposing Services at St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

Forty hours' devotionals service were begun at St. Joseph's Catholic church, Sunday morning, and will continue until Tuesday evening, when they will close with a solemn procession. The Rev. T. F. Mahon was assisted in the performance of his duties by the Revs. Mr. Ankley, of Wooster; H. Boeskin, of West Brookfield; J. Kuebler, of Canal Fulton, and J. P. Lamb, of Sandusky. The Rev. Mr. Boeskin delivered a sermon Sunday night to a congregation of 1,100 people. Every seat in the magnificent edifice was taken and many people were standing in the hallway and even outside of the church. Solemn mass services will be conducted at the church at 8:30 o'clock Tuesday morning. The members of St. Mary's church are especially requested to attend these services. Several more priests from the surrounding cities arrived in the city today and will take part in the work. The visiting priests are: The Revs. T. F. Moran, of Clyde; N. Drohan, of Hubbard; J. Bell, of Summitville; J. Powers, of Wellington; E. W. J. Lindesmith, of Doylestown, and J. Farrell, of Ravenna.

CONSUMERS WERE CONSULTED

Mr. Woodford Explains the Beauties of the New Pool.

Talking in Cleveland about the new Ohio mining pool, General Manager W. R. Woodford, of the C., L. & W. said: "Before anything definite was undertaken in the formation of this organization the large consumers were consulted, and, in fact, a plea came in from many of them that something might be done to stop this demoralization that the lack of good business policy in coal mining was causing to other branches of commerce. It is believed that every step taken will be sustained, not only by every party in direct interest, but by the public as well, as the organization has been founded upon good business principles."

Mr. Woodford said last evening that it seemed that a misapprehension existed in regard to the sale of coal by the various companies involved. He said that these companies would conduct their business very much as in former years, and that their agents would be sent out to get their business. All sales would, however, be passed upon by the board of control, and a uniform scale of prices would be strictly maintained.

STILL IDLE AT MINGLEWOOD.

Nothing to Indicate that the trouble Will Extend.

The Minglewood miners did not resume work this morning. A meeting was held Monday afternoon and the situation will be thoroughly discussed. If the notice issued to the men by the mine owners still holds good the men cannot begin work if they so desire. In this notice they were requested to commence work as usual on Monday or remove their tools from the mine. The miners employed throughout the district are dissatisfied with the present scale owing to the fact that they are not allowed extra per ton for mining low coal. In the room that Miner Simons refused to work the coal is said to have not been less than three feet in thickness, except at one place where a "horse back" was encountered. For cutting through this the mine boss would have allowed Simons the usual price and he would have lost nothing for this extra labor.

ALL SERENE AT MINGLEWOOD.

President Mossop Announces a Complete Settlement.

At one o'clock Tuesday afternoon, District President J. J. Mossop wired THE INDEPENDENT as follows from North Lawrence: "The trouble at Minglewood mine has been adjusted. The miners resume work tomorrow. J. J. Mossop."

Death of Dr. Carr.

The Ligonier Banner announces the death of Dr. George W. Carr at the age of 65. Dr. Carr was born in Stark county, O., January 30, 1830, and was the youngest but one of a family of sixteen children of Benjamin and Mary (Jennings) Carr. The mother died in Stark county in 1852, and the father in Ligonier in 1861. Twelve children of the family reached the age of maturity, of whom three brothers, Louis, Lot and John, and one sister, Mrs. A. S. Fisher, are still living. Dr. Carr assisted his father on the farm until his 17th year, when he began the study of medicine with Dr. Leeper at Navarre, O. In 1850 he went to Ligonier and continued his studies with Dr. Wellman, the leading physician of that section at that time, with whom he remained two years, when he established a practice for himself.

Ohio Miners' Convention.

The Ohio miners' convention will open in Columbus April 2. There will be a lively contest for officers. An effort will be made to defeat President A. A. Adams, of Jacksonville, for president. The aspirants for the place are M. Ratchford, Massillon; T. W. Davis, Columbus; W. H. Turner, Cambridge; George W. Pierce, Nelsonville. The candidates for secretary-treasurer are W. C. Pearce, Corning; Henry Verity, Nelsonville; I. N. Coleman, Nelsonville; Sherman Glasgow, Bellaire.

Women's Weapons.

In "King Lear," Shakespere speaks of tears as "women's weapons." There is another weapon that should be in the hands of every woman throughout the land—a weapon with which to fight those diseases peculiar to their gentler sex. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the weapon we mean. It will do more good, in routing that "dragging-down" feeling or those unaccountable, but terrible pains, than a river of tears.

Dr. R. V. Pierce: Dear Sir—Your advice to Mrs. Sayler was carefully followed, and five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite prescription, I am happy to say, has cured her of uterine congestion. She is feeling finely. I assure you I appreciate your kindness. With many thanks, I am,

Yours to command,
JOS. SAYLER, Bryson, Cal.

CATHOLICS AND K. OF P'S.

THE DECREE SUSPENDED BY THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

Mgr. Satolli Does Not Think that the Suspension will be Made Permanent—Catholic Knights can now Make their Easter Duty if they Choose.

FALL RIVER, Mass., March 19.—[By Associated Press]—A committee of Catholic members of the Knights of Pythias, of this city, have returned from a visit to Monseignor Satolli with a petition to suspend the decree against Catholics who are Knights of Pythias. Satolli granted the request, the suspension to continue until he can hear from Rome. He does not think that the Vatican will change its decree. The effect of the suspension is to allow all Catholic members of the Knights of Pythias to make their Easter duty, and for the time being the threat of ex-communication is not to be put into effect.

JAMES J. GRANT FOR MAYOR.

An Exciting Primary Election by Canton Republicans.

CANTON, March 18.—It was six o'clock on Sunday morning before the result of the Canton Republican primary election was known. Hundreds of people massed about the different voting places, but when it became evident that the count would not be finished until early Sunday, the crowds scattered and finally the greater number disappeared. James J. Grant was nominated for mayor by a plurality of 481. The vote being, James J. Grant, 1390; Mayor Cassidy, 909; C. A. Dougherty, 765.

Harry Webber secured the nomination for city solicitor by a plurality of 966.

W. R. Reed is the nominee for marshal by 190 votes. Harding and Patterson polled a vote of 882 and 872 respectively.

The city and township tickets complete except for minor offices were nominated as follows:

For mayor, James J. Grant; city solicitor, Harry B. Webber; marshal, William Hubbert Reed; street commissioner, Harry H. Hill; water trustees, Joseph Johnston; market master, Benjamin McCloud; board of education, S. L. Hodgdon, A. P. Gould, Frank F. Evans; city council, first ward, W. C. Weirick; second ward, Wm. E. Archer; third ward, James A. Workman; fourth ward, Armand C. Will; fifth ward, A. H. Yoder; sixth ward, W. P. Hall; seventh ward, Dr. A. V. Smith.

Township ticket.—Justice of the peace, Frank H. Darr, Wallace Webb; township trustee, Thomas J. Miller; township treasurer, Tad C. ("Bud.") Nighman; constable, Adam M. Jackman.

John Adam Braucher is the plaintiff in a petition filed in court today and Hiram Jackson and David Braucher, executors of the estate of Joseph Braucher, the defendants. The plaintiff claims $1,249.80 is due him for boarding and nursing said Jonas Braucher and for other services rendered. Judgment in the above sum is prayed for.

PROBATE COURT.

In the estate of Amos W. Coates, of Alliance, the proceedings to sell real estate and martial liens have been dismissed.

The final accounts in the estates of Michael Kelfofner, of Canton; John C. Garn, of Massillon; Conrad Miner, of Jackson township, and John Donzeisen, of Canton, have been filed.

The first account in the estate of Manias D. Ream has been filed and the sale of personal property confirmed.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Charles Galling and Libbie Fortney, and Charles Gailing and Hannah Ackelson, of Canton; Samuel Urban and Jennie McCallum, of Massillon.

CANTON BUSINESS TROUBLES.

Two Firms Ask the Courts to Settle Their Grievances.

CANTON, March 19.—Wm. P. Martin and Oliver and Wm. S. Brady, on January 24, 1891, entered into a partnership in the city of Canton, for the purpose of loaning money on chattel mortgage security. It was agreed that the profits should be divided every three months, one-half going to Wm. Martin. In a petition filed in court this morning Wm. Martin as plaintiff, claims that the Bradys have failed and refused to render him a statement or to come to an accounting with him in regard to their business. The defendants also have the firm books in their possession and by not securing the proper attention the business has suffered loss. Mr. Martin also claims that the Bradys have in their keeping promissory notes and chattels now due and coming due amounting to $4,000 or $5,000. Mr. Martin has petitioned the court to adjudge the partnership dissolved and to appoint a receiver who shall be authorized to collect all notes and accounts, and to dispose of all property of the firm and to divide the proceeds.

L. C. Wise was this morning appointed receiver of the shoe firm of Schramm & Co., in answer to a petition filed in court by Louis E. Schramm against Charles M. Bethell, in which a request is made that the partnership be dissolved. The firm is now indebted to various creditors in sums aggregating $5,000, and have in stock boots and shoes worth about $10,000. The partners are unable to agree upon a business contract and said partnership, if continued, would be prejudicial to their interests and to that of their creditors.

PROBATE COURT.

In the estate of Jacob Haverland, of Sugar Creek township, a sale of real estate has been ordered.

The guardianship sale of real estate of J. M. and Elsworth Mobley has been confirmed.

In the assignment of the Louisville Shoe Manufacturing Co., a public sale of stock, fixtures and chattels has been ordered.

In the guardianship of Frank J. Stands the final account has been filed.

A marriage license has been granted to John Elflen and Anna Eliza Knoub, of Canton.

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla, once fairly tried, becomes the favorite spring medicine, speaks volumes for its excellence and merit.

CHEW AND SMOKE

PURE HARMLESS SATISFYING

MAIL POUCH

ANTI-NERVOUS DYSPEPTIC

POPULISTS BEGIN BUSINESS.

They Propose to Stick Pins in the Body Politic.

The People's party campaign was opened in Music Hall last night. The crowd that assembled was fair in size. Probably two-hundred voters were present. The Independent band escorted the speaker Mr. Henry Kerch, of Canton, from J. S. Coxey's headquarters, in West Main street to the hall. The meeting was presided over by Carl Browne, who made a short address. At his request Henry Howald and Peter Smith passed their hats through the audience. The collection was taken up for the purpose of securing money to help defray campaigning expenses. Mr. Browne then spoke briefly on his time worn theme "death to monopolies." The speaker of the evening, Mr. Kerch, was introduced and was greeted with a round of applause. He began as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen and fellow citizens, I desire to express gratification for the kind invitation to address you tonight. I always feel glad to meet working men and feel better to meet them like this, with their nominees present at a ratification meeting. I wish to heartily congratulate the citizens of Massillon for having in their midst a band of Populists who will advance against political corruption and who are out for the interests of the people."

Mr. Kerch then switched off into a populistic channel. He expressed his views in regard to the Omaha platform and endorsed it bodily. He believes that wealth is the result of labor alone, and does not believe that man should have the privilege of buying up large tracts of land. In Mr. Kerch's opinion man should only be permitted to occupy and use land, and each man should be assigned a portion for his own uses. Before retiring, Mr. Kerch remarked that in the future he sees a populistic star of hope, and this star is constantly growing larger and its rays are cast over greater territory.

Carl Browne again stepped forth and announced the Monday night celebration of the anniversary of the Coxey march. He also stated that arrangements would be made to have Allen Cook, of Canton, speak in Massillon on Monday evening, April 1. Referring to the city ticket Mr. Browne claimed that he had become a candidate for solicitor simply for the reason that thus empowered he could bring to light the facts in regard to the alleged crookedness existing in our city council. "We all know," said he, "that it is reported that the engine house contract was let for $600 higher than it should have been, and that there are numerous reports in circulation concerning paving contracts, etc. There seems to be many cases wherein the citizens have suffered at the hands of the council. I now ask your support, and if elected I will present this matter in a proper light to the people. If crookedness exists I will find it out. It is the duty of the solicitor to attend every meeting and to keep his eye on councilmen both in and out of session and look out for the interests of the people." After Carl had explained why the workingmen do not stand together the meeting was closed by offering three cheers for Populism.

IN JUSTICE SIBILA'S COURT.

A Disagreement Between Partners Being Ventilated.

Frank Vogt and Charles Heard who were partners in the commission business in 1894, have entered into a controversy over the shipment of a number of cases of eggs. It seems that the books were carelessly kept and several shipments are not accounted for. The matter has been carried into court by Mr. Vogt and today the case is being tried before Justice Sibila.

Mr. Vogt claims that Charles Heard received a remittance for the shipments in question and failed to turn over or account for the money. Mr. Heard claims that he has ample evidence to prove that the eggs shipped were the property of outsiders, and were simply stored in the Vogt & Heard storage room, and that he was authorized to sell them.

The case will probably not be finished today. Attorney O. E. Young is representing Mr. Vogt, and Mr. Heard is defended by J. O. Garrett. It is the general supposition that the case will be carried to the common pleas court.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon March 19:

LADIES.

Hall, Miss Stella
Siffert, Mrs. Minnie
Miller, Miss Maggie

MEN.

Bernard, Prof.
Barley, Timothy
Cook, Edwin C.
Earl, William
Ellis, George
Hill, Birt
Lang, E. D.
Martin, W. W. (2)
Moore, Joseph H.
Owens, John
Parker, J. M.
Sardy, S.
Sterns, E. H.
Smith, John
Tietz, Julius
Williams, H. L.

FOREIGN.

Massimino Bergamo.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P.M.

DEMANDING RECOGNITION.

Preacher Jones Thinks Colored Men Should Secretly Organize.

The Rev. H. L. Jones preached a sermon Sunday in the A. M. E. Zion church, on how to demand recognition for the colored race. Mr. Jones said: "If we are wise we will ignore past issues, look out into the future and grasp opportunity, and do away with party affection based on Abraham Lincoln, John Brown and General Grant, and what was done in the rebellion of '63. The important question is, what are they doing now, and what are we doing? Search history, arm yourself with facts, keep up with the issues of the day and know what is going on around you as a race. We should be in secret touch with one another so that when parties feel our pulse it will not be the pulse of Massillon or any other city, but of the voters out of over 7,000,000 Afro-Americans. We are free to think, free to act and should act for the best interests of the race." A reference was made to to the New Orleans riot and the lynch law and Jim Crow cars were condemned and the Afro-American highly commended for his service on the field of battle.

TWO DETROIT MEN

And Mr. Lacy, of Lansing, Speak of Pretzinger's.

Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm has been but lately on sale in Detroit, but it has met with the same splendid success that it has everywhere else. It is simply the remedy for catarrh, cold in the head, and people that once try it, stay with it. It is a wonderful medicine.

J. L. CARLETON, General Broker,
Dealer in
Stocks, Bonds, Commercial Paper,
Detroit, Mich., Feb. 22, 1895.

Messrs Pretzinger & Bro., Dayton, O.

I have been a sufferer from chronic catarrh for the last fifteen years. Some three months ago a friend of mine who had derived a great deal of benefit from the use of your Catarrh Balm, suggested to me that I give the same a trial. At his earnest solicitation, I purchased two jars of your remedy, and before using the contents of one jar, I found that I had been very much benefited, and have continued to use the same up to date, and I find that it affords me more relief than any remedy I have used. I am recommending it to all my friends who are suffering from nasal catarrh or catarrhal sore throat, and have sent a number of them your remedy, and they advise me that it has afforded them much relief.

J. L. CARLETON, 103 Griswold St.
Detroit, Mich., Feb. 27, 1895.

Messrs R. Pretzinger & Bro., Dayton, O.

I have been a sufferer of catarrh for a number of years, trying every remedy I heard of, hoping they would effect a cure, but without avail. Although I have been using Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm but a short time, I find that I am very much benefited, and my nasal catarrh I believe to be entirely cured. I wish to recommend it to all who are suffering with Catarrh.

Yours very truly,
A. E. MARRIOTT, with Wayne Hotel.

Messrs R. Pretzinger & Bro., Dayton, O.

A friend who had used your Catarrh Balm in his family, sent me a jar of it, and after using it for a few days only, all of my heretofore annoying and distressing symptoms disappeared, much to my relief, and all who are afflicted with catarrh are at liberty to address me, and I will cheerfully give them my personal endorsement of this invaluable preparation.

M. E. LACY,
900 Ottawa Sr., Lansing, Mich.

With a cold in the head, take Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm at night—in the morning your cold will be gone. If you have a headache and do not know the cause, try Pretzinger's. It may be catarrh you have; lots of people have catarrh and do not know it. Send a 2 cent stamp to R. Pretzinger & Bro., Chemists, Dayton, Ohio, for a small sample.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Carrie Newton, of Medina, is the guest of Mrs. Nell Robinson, 57 Park street.

Miss Jones, of Cleveland, is the guest of her brother, Dr. F. G. Jones, in West Main street.

Miss Jennie Blackburn, of Leesville, who spent several days in the city, has returned home,

The Liederkranz singing society will give a concert and dance on the evening of Easter Monday, April 15.

The Central fire department is now connected with the Farmers' Telephone Company and will pay prompt attention to all calls sent in over that line.

The men who hold contracts for the erection of the state hospital buildings have all returned to this city, and operations will be resumed immediately.

Carl Browne attended the council meeting last night, sketched the members present, and announces that he will illustrate their deeds on paper and from the rostrum.

The Farmers' Telephone Company have sixty instruments in operation at this date. The work of constructing a metallic circuit to West Lebanon will be begun within a month.

Mrs. Dot Grove, who has been visiting J. D. Miller and family, will return to her home in Wheeling, Wednesday. She will be accompanied by Mrs. Miller, who will visit her brother at Yorkville.

Mr. E. Bishop, of Norwalk, who has been sick for the past six months, was the guest of C. C. Robinson, Tuesday night. He leaves Friday for an extended trip through the south for his health.

The Rev. Milo Kelser returned Monday from Burbank, where he had been visiting relatives for several days. During his sojourn at that place Mr. Kelser assisted in the dedication of a new M. E. church.

Mr. H. O. C. Kortheuer gave a piano recital in Akron on Saturday, assisted by Akron, Massillon and Canton people. Miss Adelaide Volkmor, of Massillon, opened the programme with Mozart's Sonata in G.

The manufacture of coal gas will begin some time this week at the gas works, but it will be several days thereafter before it reaches the consumers, because the holders and mains are now filled with water gas.

John Slicker, a miner employed in Brempkamp's Millport mine, residing in Pleasant View, this city, was injured by a fall of coal Saturday. No bones were broken, and he will have entirely recovered in a few days.

Selina Martin, of Mt. Eaton, died a few days ago, and the funeral took place Tuesday. As the body left the house her father, Isaac Martin, died. Mr. Martin had been sick with grip for some little time and was in a very weak condition.

Friends of John Kelcher, a glass-worker employed at Reed & Co's works, who have a tender regard for both Mr. Kelcher and his native land, honored both deeply on Sunday by draping the shop in which he is employed with paper the same tint as the national color of the Emerald Isle.

Mr. Frank Roch, of Warren, and Miss Cleo Kirby, of Massillon, were married in the presence of immediate friends at the parsonage of the First Methodist church, March 14th, Dr. Edmonds pronouncing the words which made them one.—Canton News.

Mr. Austin Beach, "arch demon," has issued burning notices to the Argus Eyed Demons of Hell, calling upon them to report in Massillon on Saturday next or state the reason why. It will not be known until Wednesday whether the reunion will take place.

Gotlieb Shultz, who resided in the northeast corner of the city, died this morning of consumption. He was 52 years of age, and leaves a wife and five children. The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from St. Paul's Lutheran church.

George Gruber, a son of Tony Gruber of this city, had several fingers of his left hand mashed while at work in a paper mill at Monroe Falls several days ago. He returned to his home in this city on Saturday where he will remain until he has recovered from his injuries.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a social in the chapel Friday evening, March 22. White and gingham aprons, sun hats and other articles will be for sale. At the exchange table, food, including both substantials and delicacies, will be sold. A cordial invitation to be present is extended to all.

The funeral services of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Barnhart were conducted by the Rev. O. W. Weber at her late residence in Park street, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The body was placed in the vault. The pall bearers were: H. F. Gaddes, Samuel Graybill, Martin Limbach, Leonard Martin, Charles Albright and William Miller.

An invitation is extended to the public to listen to a discussion between members of the Grand Army and the Sons of Veterans, on Thursday evening at 7:30, in the G. A. R. hall. The subject will be, "Resolved, That while Lincoln and Washington each met and discharged every duty of life, that Lincoln had more to contend with than Washington,"

The Mobley homestead at Canal Fulton was sold on Saturday afternoon by the guardian, Charles A. Krider, for $6,267.50. The farm consists of 35.17 acres. It was sold in three sections. The buyers were: Kirk & Blyler secured the buildings and 3.17 acres; Samuel Harmon, 30 acres at $110.25 per acre; and two acres were sold to N. Kaylor for $260.

James Wagoner and James Carnes played one game of checkers by telegraph, each, with Jones, the Elyria champion, on Sunday. Both games resulted in draws. Jones has challenged Wagoner to play a series of games for a sum of money. The latter refused, however, stating that he is not a gambler, and would not play Jones under those conditions even if he were confident of winning.

The case of Frank A. Vogt against Charles Heard was disposed of by Justice Sibila Tuesday afternoon. The defendant was bound over to common pleas court in the sum of $1,000 on one charge, and was bound over to probate court in the sum of $200 on another charge. Bail was procured in both instances. Mr. Heard left for Philadelphia this morning, but will return in a few weeks to remain.

Robert H. Folger, Esq., whose presence here antedates the building of the opera house by many years, can successfully claim to have never seen a play within its walls. Mr. Folger yielded to the extent of hearing dramatic readings by Edwin Forrest and Olive Logan at Bucher's, and has attended a few political meetings there, but he has successfully withstood all temptation to witness a local dramatic presentation.

The mayor of the village of Seville telegraphed to this city Monday afternoon stating that a fierce conflagration was rapidly consuming several large buildings at that place, and that the entire village was threatened, and appealing to this city for aid. Chief Burkle had the fire department in readiness to leave at once, but a second telegram announced that the fire was under control and that their services would not be needed.

The social committee of the U. B. church has arranged to give a silver offering social at the parsonage, Friday evening of this week. Every person coming is requested to bring their first picture, and the one guessing the greatest number of these pictures will be given a prize. An enjoyable time is promised those who attend. The proceeds will go to the church furnishing fund. Everybody come and bring someone with you.

The new city directory has been published and is a great improvement over the old book. This edition contains the names of the married woman and a special street directory in addition to the regular features of former editions. It was publie shed by thBurch Directory company, of Akron. A great increase in the number of names over the directory published in 1893 has been noted. It is impossible to state the figures accurately, but the difference in the number of pages contained in two books confirms this statement. The latest edition embraces 222 pages, and the 1893 edition contains 163 pages, showing an increase of 59 pages. This does not include the pages devoted to advertisements.

HE BOUGHT CANDY.

Oscar Slusser Takes a Purse and Spends the Contents.

William Roher, who resides in Richville avenue, reported at the mayor's office, on Monday, that a packet containing a sum of money had been stolen from his residence on Sunday. He stated that his wife had just stepped out of the house for a few minutes, and when she returned found that the money was missing. The police kept a close watch on the case, and Monday afternoon arrested Oscar Slusser, a young man about 18 years of age, on suspicion. At first Slusser protested his innocence and named several persons, who, he claimed, he positively knew to be the thieves. The stories had but little effect on the officers, however, for the evidence against him was of a very convincing nature. At last, upon finding that his entreaties were of no avail, he broke down and confessed to having stolen the money. He stated that he had had a big time with the money. He did not get drunk, but from the amount of candy and other indigestible things which he says the money procured for him it would have been easier on his stomach if he had. Young Slusser is thought to be somewhat demented, and he will not be given a sentence until Mayor Schott has conferred with his parents, as the mayor does not wish to punish an irresponsible person.

COAL RATES TO THE LAKES.

Robert J. Bailey Replies to Patrick Mc, Bryde.

Robert J. Bailey, the coal operator, compiler of the pamphlet, "Cold Facts for Coal Operators," has sent a reply to an interview with Patrick McBryde, of the United Mine Workers, published on March 15. Secretary McBryde criticised some of the statements made by Mr. Bailey in his pamphlet as incorrect. The points he takes up in answer to Secretary McBryde are on the freight rates from Ohio to lake ports, and from Pittsburg to the same ports. He says that while the published rate from the Hocking Valley to the lakes was 87½ cents, the actual rate was 70 cents, or 85 cents free on board vessel. Much of the last year's Ohio coal, he says, was shipped at a 50-cent rate, and coal is being sold now, based on a 50-cent freight rate, to the lakes. The rate from Pittsburg for some years has been 90 cents. Mr. Bailey says his authority for the 85-cent rate, on board vessel, including cost of transfer from cars, was the general manager of an Ohio railroad. Pittsburg coal, he says, has sold for 12 cents per ton less, at the mine, than Ohio coal, while the mining rate there was 9 cents per son less.

MASSILLON NOT INVOLVED.

The Great Coal Combine Affects the Railroad Mines Only.

A dispatch published elsewhere in this issue states that the final papers consolidating the entire coal interests of Ohio have been completed and duly signed. In regard to the above report, operator J. F. Pocock, of this city, said today that this combine had nothing whatever to do with the Massillon district or any of its operators. "As I understand the movement," said he, "it applies to the Hocking valley and the lower portions of the C., L. & W. and W. & L. E. railways." This union of the Hocking valley operators will indirectly be a benefit to the Massillon district. It cuts down considerable competition and will add greatly to keeping up the price of coal.

Oft in the stilly night
Ere slumber's chain hath bound me,
Sharp pains dart through my head.
And chills come creeping around me.
I feel so sick, I sure shall die!
All hope of cure seems broken,
But there's a "Pellet" all may try.
A sure, unfailing token.

Yes, a token of recovery in every case, as effective, and almost as magical as the famous "talisman" of fairy-love, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a positive cure for all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Now is the time to subscribe.

WILL BUY A TOWN CLOCK

THE COUNCIL DECIDES TO DO A GREAT MANY THINGS.

Councilman Lucius Thinks that the City Treasurer is Entitled to an Increase of Salary—His Motion Strikes a Responsive Chord—A Storm Sewer Proposed.

The city council met Tuesday night, with President Young, and members Hering, Matthews, Segner, Paul, Lucius, Graze and Reed present. The street commissioners report for two weeks ending March 16 amounting to $104.45 was read and the sum was placed to his credit on motion of Mr. Lucius.

The annual report of Secretary T. C. Miller of the Board of Health was submitted and on a motion by Member Hering it was accepted and ordered printed.

A report presented by Engineer Borton estimated the total cost of constructing a storm water sewer from Erie street at Edwin street to the river at $425. This report was accepted on motion of Mr Hering.

City Clerk Bayliss read the following report submitted by the sewer commissions in regard to K. F. Erhards 'claim that the connection pipe had not been laid to his curb by three feet.

"To the Honorable City Council:

We, the members of the sewer commission, respectfully refer Mr. K. F. Erhard's claim back to the council, and recommend that it be paid out of the 5% fund that was, or should have been reserved according to the contract, to meet just such cases, and should be in the hands of the city treasurer, and which we believe has been illegally paid out." Mr. Paul's motion of acceptance was carried unanimously.

A petition signed by a number of residents in North East street, called the members' attention to the condition of the side walks on that thoroughfare, between North and Cherry. This petition was accepted and filed on Mr. Segner's motion.

E. L. Hering, of the ways and means committee, stated that the council committee, and the committee appointed by the board of trade jointly had secured subscriptions in the sum of $500 toward purchasing a town clock. He also informed the council that he had been authorized to recommend a Seth Thomas or a Howard clock, which with illuminated dials, would cost about $900. "Both committees," said he, "are in favor of the city borrowing the balance required to make the purchase" Mr. Matthews's motion to accept the report, and to instruct the committee to secure the sum required was carried, Member Paul alone voting no.

President Young resigned the chair for the time being, to Mr. Matthews.

John Russell's bill of $169.60 for placing stone crossings, was referred to the paving and grading committee on Mr. Hering's motion.

A resolution by Jacob Graze, authorizing the clerk to notify property holders in East street, between North and Cherry streets, to lay flag walks and to put in curbing and guters within thirty days was adopted.

A resolution by Mr. Segner, to instruct the clerk to advertise for bids for the construction sewer from Edwin street to the river, was deferred for one week and the engineer was instucted to prepare specifications, and present them to the council at the next meeting. The motion was made by Mr. Young.

A resolution by Mr. Matthews, resolved that the water committee be instructed to extend the main on Edwin street, and to place one plug. Mr. Paul offered an amendment, referring the matter to the water committee for one week.

A resolution by Mr. Segner, requesting Oak street property holders to lay flag walk between Erie street, and a point 500 feet east of East street within sixty days was carried.

A second resolution by Mr. Segner to place a solid stone crossing on the north side of Oak street at Hill street was also adopted.

A resolution by Mr. Lucius authorizing the council to purchase two chemical fire extinguishers, six and eight gallons respectively, the Miller patent preferred, was referred to the fire committee with instructions to ascertain the cheapest, on amendment offered by Mr. Reed. Clerk Bayliss read a communication from the West Side hose company, naming its officers and members. This was referred to the fire committee and Chief Burkle.

A letter from Martin Nist, stated that he had contracted for placing flag walk in front of his East Main street property and asked the council to discontinue its proceedings against him. The request was granted on Mr. Reed's motion.

Mr. Segner made a motion to the effect that the petition signed by the residents of South Erie street, presented a year ago asking for a fire alarm box, be referred to the fire committee and Chief Burkle, for investigation. The motion was carried.

Mr. Lucius presented a resolution authorizing the increase of the city treasurer's salary from $200 to $300 per year. It was turned over to the committee on salaries for investigation, on Mr. Hering's motion.

A motion offered by Mr. Segner, requesting the clerk to notify Mr. Boli to lay flag walk in front of his property in Locust streetand curb and gutter in Wellman street was carried.

President Young, stated that the terms of two members of the board of health had expired in June, and moved that the council proceed to elect men to fill the vacancies. The motion was lost. Hering, Matthews, Paul and Reed voted no.

The Canal Fulton Fire.

CANAL FULTON, March 18.—The old building, at this place that was used as a railway station for about thirty years by the C. A. & C. railroad, and later by the P. Ft. W. & C., was burned to the ground about 8 o'clock Saturday evening. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to be incendiary. As the building was small, old and somewhat dilapidated the loss is not great.

A False Diagnosis.

La Grippe is confounded by many persons with a severe attack of catarrh, which in respects resembles the former. These individuals suffer severely with pain about the forehead, eyes and ears, with soreness in throat and stoppages of the nasal passages, and in fact, are incapacitated for work of any kind for days at a time. These are catarrhal sufferers. Ely's Cream Balm has been used with the best results in such cases. The remedy will give instant relief.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.

A NAVARRE DIVORCE CASE.

Unpleasant Allegations by the Wife—General Court House News.

CANTON, March 20.—Viola Warwick petitioned for a divorce, today, from John G. Warwick. The two were married in March, 1891, and have resided in Stark county ever since. The husband is charged with being lazy, a drunkard, and with failing to provide the necessaries of life for his family. Mrs. Warwick claims that in the early part of March, 1895, at their home in Navarre the defendant pulled her hair, struck her and crushed her hand while in a beastly state of intoxication. The plaintiff therefore prays for a divorce, the custody of their children, Lola and Guy, and that she be decreed proper divorce. Mrs. Warwick also desires the defendant to be restrained from disposing of any of the real or personal property.

Emma Stover has petitioned the court for judgment against Mary and George K. Miller, Louise and B. F. Burkhart, John and Sarah Blythe and Charles A. Krider in the sum of $600, alleged to be due on a promissory note.

Lavina Renick is in possession of a promissory note made by Mary H. Kurt in the sum of $1,100. She has sued for judgment in that sum.

PROBATE COURT.

Charles Corbin, of the Fairmount Children's Home, has been found guilty of petit larceny and was sentenced to the Boy's Industrial school.

The final account in the estate of Mary Himes, of Marlboro township, has been filed.

In the Fannie Peffer estate in Canton the final account has been filed.

Ida L. Peffer, of Canton, has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Fannie Peffer.

In the estate of Lucy Wiggin, of Canton, the bill of sale of personal property has been filed.

The sale of real estate in the estate of Abraham Clark, of Osnaburg township, has been confirmed.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Wm. Rice and Lena Renzenbrink, and Winfield S. Moles and Nora Brouk, of Canton.

Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Miller spent a part of last week in Massillon with the latter's mother, Mrs. A. James.

Mrs. Alex. Miller visited Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Currie at Canton several days last week.

Mr. Maurice Smith and wife, of Cleveland, visited Newman friends last Sunday.

Miss Alice Rowlands, who was called here from Cleveland by the serious sickness of her sister, Mrs. Mardecai Davis, returned to Cleveland last Thursday. Mrs. Davis is much better at this writing.

We are pleased to notice that our Massillon coal operators are talking pity on the coal miners; believing their wages to be little enough and are now turning their attention and propose to take a wrestle out of the railroad corporations. We believe the condition of affairs warrants the attention of our general assembly to curtail the too many opportunities now enjoyed by the railroad corporations. "Our sympathies always go with the under dog in the fight," where undue advantage is being practiced, hence our comment.

Some of our coal miners have figured up their work for the past thirteen months and they find that they have worked thirty-eight days; this is a grand salary to sustain a family of four children on, isn't it?

We noticed in last week's Canal Fulton Signal a challenge from three of the North Lawrence Republican statesmen to the Populists of our township, preferring John W. Myers, Jacob Lawrence and Solon Thayer, the latter being imported here during the Coxey campaign, but so far they have utterly failed to accept. Inasmuch as J. S. Coxey and Carl Browne formerly resided in this township and are somewhat identified with it at present, we believe that the challenging party should include them for a series of three meetings to be held in Canal Fulton, North Lawrence and Newman. It certainly would prove interesting, and we trust the paid Populists will accept.

Our brick works ran several days during the past week, but are again idle at this writing.

Wilmot.

Many of the country schools are closing their winter term this week.

Isaac Kilmer moved to Geauga county last week.

The tile factory will be moved into the old foundry building before work is resumed this spring.

W. H. Beam and family, of Apple Creek, have moved to town and will conduct a bakery.

The United Brethren's of this circuit held quarterly meetings at the Beidler appointment, Saturday and Sunday.

S. Haley and George Slayman have exchanged their properties.

The William Thompson property, east of town was sold to Frederick Voltz.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hobbs returned Friday from a visit with New Philadelphia relatives.

Albert Mumma disposed of part of his personal property, at public sale, Thursday.

East Greenville.

Great excitement was caused in our town last Sunday by the way of a hunt for thieves. Lincoln Young was looking for the man or men who ransacked his smokehouse on Saturday night and took away forty-two hams and shoulders. They left one ham for his breakfast and the smokehouse ready for another butchering.

The pupils of the highest room will give an entertainment on the last day of school. Great preparations are being made.

The infant child of Jake Moke was buried last week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Princehorn, of the Section, a girl.

Frank Shaub expects to move on the Reynolds farm this week, and Mr. Krigor will move into the house vacated by Mr. Shaub.

The Dalton and Anderson mines are the only mines doing any work at present.

Mr. Young has moved from the Dan Hemperly farm, and a Massillon man has taken charge of the farm for this season. Dave Werts is moving from the Doll farm to a farm near Massillon.

Dave Brenner expects to manage the Doll farm this season.

The Woodland mine has shut down until further orders.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wampler buried one of their little children last week at Sixteen.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Price is very sick.

Justus.

The Hon. G. W. Wilhelm, spent yesterday at Massillon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, who formerly lived at this place, but now reside at Zanesville, were calling on friends over Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. Oliver, of Navarre, very efficiently delivered a masterly sermon to an unusually large crowd at the U. B. church Sunday evening.

Several of our people will go to Canton, Wednesday evening, to witness "Superba."

The contest at the coming election will be very interesting. The greatest struggle will be for assessor, all political ideas have been lain aside, and it now has become personal contest. Great efforts are being put forth by both sides.

Elton Echoes.

Monday the surveyors were looking out the best route for the switch to the new mine to be opened this spring, on the Boughman farm. Last week they surveyed from the switch of Elm Run mine No. 2 to the new mine of Wainwright's, a distance of about six miles.

Mrs. Austin Rosenburg was taken suddenly and violently ill, Saturday night, but is better at the present wrighting.

Lee Graber's school, at Stands' closed Friday. He leaves this week for Cincinnati, where he will attend the same medical college from which his preceptor, Dr. Snively graduated. He is one of our best boys and we cordially wish him success.

Messrs. Boughman, Baughman and Graber are called to Dalton on an arbitration case.

Dick Harrold has had quite a time with a tooth since Saturday. He went to Massillon to have one extracted, but has been unable to stop the bleeding since.

Mt. Eaton.

Several of our merchants will establish the cash system April 1.

F. L. Cabot, the saw mill man, has a large business this year in sawing.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church held a special meeting Sunday evening and an invitation was extended to the society of the Reformed church. They responded in a strong body of one hundred. A very pleasant meeting was the result.

Miss Ora Schlafer will close her third term of school at Gooden's, Friday evening, with an entertainment. Miss Schlafey will be hired again for the fourth term.

Mr. Sautamyer, of Dalton, the Populist leader, was here one day last week, and gave us a good speech on the money question.

Crystal Spring Notes.

CRYSTAL SPRING, March 20.—The Democrats nominated here last Saturday. The well known Henry Pahlau was selected for trustee. No Republicans applied for office, and so there was no primary held. Some people talk of running an independent candidate, whom all good citizens could support.

Tomorrow evening will be the closing night of the literary here at the schoolhouse.

Hornbrook mine worked Monday and Tuesday. The Millport mine expects to work every day this week.

Wheat in Toledo.

TOLEDO, March 20,—[By Associated Press]—Wheat 57⅝.

Mr. Frank McAllaster
Rich Hill, Mo.

All Run Down

Hearty and Well Since Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I became enfeebled and run down from 172 to 132 pounds. I then commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and now I am hearty and well, can work hard and eat my meals with relish, which I could not do previously. Formerly my food distressed me, now I can eat heartily. This is due to the beneficial effects of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had doctored for a long time but did not seem to get well, but nine bottles of

Hood's Has Cured Me,

built up my system, given me renewed health and increased my weight to 158 pounds. I praise Hood's Sarsaparilla highly to all." FRANK MCALLASTER, Rich Hill, Missouri

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be Sure to Get Hood's

Hood's Pills, billousness, 25c.

A rounded spoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does better work than a heaping spoonful of others.

You know what you are eating when you use Cleveland's Baking Powder

Its true composition is given on every label.

"Pure" and "Sure."

MINGLEWOOD MINERS.

Their Troubles All Adjusted and Work Resumed.

The Minglewood miners returned to work this morning, matters having been amicably settled between Mine Owner James Mullins and his men. According to a statement made by ex-President Henry Mullen this morning. Operator Mullins agreed to allow Miner Simons to resume work and would permit him to work his room alone providing that the coal became very low. The Massillon operators met in Cleveland yesterday and this matter of allowing the men to work low rooms singly was carefully discussed before a decision was given. W. J. Mullins stated yesterday morning before going to Cleveland that he did not think the concession would be made or that Simons would be again employed. The strikers held a meeting on Monday evening and agreed to go in providing that Simons was taken back, and that they be permitted to work rooms singly where the vein was thin. This proposition was submitted to Mr. Mullins immediately, but his decision was withheld until Tuesday afternoon.

IN NEED OF FOOD.

Isaac Weidman Steals a Ham to satisfy His Necessities.

Isaac Weidman was arrested at the grocery store of Graze and Sonnhalter, Tuesday evening about 6 o'clock, for stealing a ham. Weidman had been noticed acting in a very suspicious manner by a bystander, who notified Policeman Ertle of the fact. The officer stationed himself across the street and awaited development. Presently he saw Weidman stealthily approach the hams hanging outside the door, unfasten a particularly large one, thrust it under his coat and walk away. The policeman watched him slip around the corner into an alley and then stepped up to him and requested the gentleman to accompany him to the jail, which Weidman did. Weidman is a poor man and evidently was greatly in need of food. He has a wife and family.

Mayor Schott imposed a fine of ten dollars and costs upon Weidman. After an hour's work soliciting among his friends he succeeded in raising the amount.

PRACTICAL POLITICS.

Populist and Democratic Committeemen Bunco the People.

Joseph Oberlin and J. S. Fiscus, of Tuscarawas township, are on the war path. They were nominated by the Populists for the office of justice of the peace and township trustee, respectively, and have no idea of calmly resigning. The Populist committeemen, however, are not above entering into a deal, and they quietly arranged with the Democratic committeemen to remove the names of Messrs. Oberlin and Fiscus from the ticket without saying by your leave to anybody. This would give the Democratic candidates for those two offices a very fair fighting chance to win. The two candidates who have been so summarily dumped have learned of the scheme and propose to show fight.

The Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, March 20.—[By Associated Press]—Hogs are steady, $4.30 @ $4.80; cattle active, higher; sheep firm.

Wheat 58¼; corn 45⅝; oats 28½.

School at West Lebanon.

WEST LEBANON, March 20. — The spring school term commences on Monday next. Principal Mower will have entire charge of the school, as the scholars who attend this term are not sufficient in number to warrant the retaining of both teachers.

For seven years or more Mrs. W. D. Londer, of Quincy, Ky., was subject to severe attacks of cramp colic. Mr. S. R. Morse, a druggist of that place, recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which has effected a permanent cure, saving her much suffering besides the trouble and expense of sending for a doctor, which was often necessary. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rivers Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in its results." Trial bottles free at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

A severe rheumatic pain in the left shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Loper, a well known druggist of Des Moines, Ia., for over six months. At times the pain was so severe that he could not lift anything. With all he could do he could not get rid of it until he applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm. "I only made three applications of it," he says, "and have since been free from all pain." He now recommends it to persons similarly afflicted. It is for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in the market. I recommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for coughs, colds and croup. A. W. Baldridge, Millersville, Ill. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Pile Ointment will cure blind bleeding, ulcerated and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c. and $1 per box. Williams Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland, O.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, sofrens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"Perhaps you would not think so, but a very large proportion of diseases in New York comes from carelessness about catching cold," says Dr. Cyrus Edson. "It is such a simple thing and common that very few people, unless it is a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. New York is one of the healthiest places on the Atlantic coast, and yet there are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption which have their origin in this neglect of the simple precaution of every day life. The most sensible advice is, when you have one get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it." Dr. Edson does not tell you how to cure a cold but we will take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will relieve the lungs, aid expectoration, open the secretions and soon effect a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, coughs and colds, each bottle guaranteed —Electric Bitters, the great remedy for liver, stomach and kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

Oh! G. M. D. Oh! G. M. D.
Thou wondrous healer, 'tis to thee
Our vows we pay, our tributes bring;
Of thee we tell, of thee we sing.
Who dreads dyspepsia's dire attack,
With constipation at its back,
Assured should her relief is nigh
If but to G. M. D. they fly.
By nervousness so sore oppressed
With life a burden, robbed of rest,
There hundreds are who fain would know
Where they to get relief can go.
We point to G. M. D. and say
Be cured, be happy, light and gay.
Follow the path that thousands tread,
Be cured in heart, be cured in head.
What else this mystic G. M. D.
But Golden Medical Discovery.

That's just it, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Sold everywhere.

WALL PAPER

New Goods, New Prices, New Ideas.

All the New Spring Styles.

You will be astonished at the low prices.
Elegant new stock of

Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Room Moulding, Sash Rods

Shades made and hung promptly, in town and country.

WALKER'S, 6 N. Erie St., Massillon, O.

TO-DAY. TO-DAY.

$3.00 Collins and Fairbanks Boston Styles, Hand Finish, Silk Trimmed and Linings, Spring Style Derbys $1.98

$2.50 Men's Fine Tourists and Derbys $1.49
$1.00 Men and Boy's Solid Wool Hats 50
50 cent Boys' School Hats, now 25
$1.25 Boys' Fine Diagonal and Melton Cloth Hats 50

Our buyers are ransacking the markets. Cash Talks. We're not afraid. We'll compare Prices, Quality and Style with anything in the country.

We Opened Saturday.

$1.00 Bear Mills Percale Shirts for 50c
You have never seen anything like it in the shirt line before. See window display.

$1.00 Men and Boys' Maco Yarn Sweaters 50c
50c Men's Medium Weight Merino Underwear 25c
50c Star Waists and Domet Blouses 25c

Look Out For Our Easter Neckwear, etc.

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HIGH PRICED PALMS.

FINE TREE FERNS ARE EASILY WORTH $1,000 EACH.

An Inspection of the Treasures of a Greenhouse — Uncanny Plants — Stag Horn Ferns—White Flowers Touched With Gold That Are Valuable.

[Special Correspondence.]

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.—There are greenhouse treasures—bits of plants—worth each as much as a fair sized farm. Take, for instance, this palm, Pritchardia grandii, the pride and admiration of florists. To look at it you would not dream that it could compare in price with many of its fellows. The leaves are not overgraceful, though of the glossiest rich green, deeply ridged. It stands no higher than your knee and has much the same habit of growth as an ordinary palm. Notwithstanding it is worth easily $600, or, rather, it would be if it were living This specimen is dead, and its color and texture must be guessed from the tiny seedling upon the greenhouse bench.

Story of a Plant.

Of course there is a story back of such exceptional value, a story florists know well, since it has the commercial tang of demand and supply. It has been act-

PRITCHARDIA GRANDII, VALUE $500.

ed out for them over and over this last half century, though the business of sending expeditions into wild lands strange green things for to see is not more than half so old. This particular story began some years back when a plant collector secured upon a remote South Sea island seven nuts of this particular palm. These he brought carefully home and sold at high prices to a greenhouse man, who planted them and in due course found himself possessed of seven baby palms. One of these he sold. The rest he kept, only to see them die before they were a twelvemonth old.

The one he parted with lived and grew. It became noted as the one specimen of its kind within civilized ken. Rich palm collectors offered eagerly almost fabulous sums for it. The owner would not sell. He was rich and a collector, too, though in the way of trade. By and by he found that a few more seed had been obtained. Hence his rarity was likely to be less rare. So he agreed to part with it for $600, stipulating first that he must be allowed to exhibit it with his other palms at the Chicago fair.

It went there, was seen of the multitude and duly coveted by collectors. But some way it did not thrive. Perhaps its race was so royal it revolted at the thought of making part of a show. It may be, too, wounded vanity had something to do with the case, since the great uninformed multitude persistently admired cheaper things after passing it by with a glance. Whatever the cause, it began to die, slowly and with dignity, as became a plant so valuable. To droop was out of the question. Every leaf kept proudly in place the while they were sickled over with a cast of rich tan. Today the dead plant sits apart in a great floricultural establishment, a striking and unique monument of the vanity of human expectations.

Rich and Rare.

A thousand dollars does not strike one as half an exorbitant price for a fine tree fern. There is so much of graceful beauty, of majesty even, about it a mere matter of money seems something impertinent in connection with it. But when you see $350 set as the price of an insignificant looking palm in a six inch pot you are unreconciled, even when you hear that the palm is the very rare Bismarkia nobilis, which is brought from the tropics and usually dies as soon as it is well acclimated If one could fancy fate or free will in a vegetable organism, it might be thought the palm was bent on keeping up its own price. Assuredly if bismarkias were as plenty as blackberries they would meet the same fate.

That is scarcely to be said of the spiny auricarias, which come from Norfolk island, down in the Southern ocean. There is something weird, almost uncanny, in their spiny beauty. They lay hold on the imagination and take captive the fancy until the desire of them grows hot enough to burn away prudence. Fine specimens fetch easily $500 each and stand about as high as your heart.

Another antipodean plant, Dicon spinulosum, is more than uncanny. Indeed it is actually grewsome. It is a clump of long fronds. Lost all their length with the new green fans. Those thorny sprays center in and rise from a big oval mass that one is at a loss to classify. It is too thick and unganly for a stem, too fibrous, too mutual for a root. Whatever it be, it upbears a plant for which you pay a truly sum if you wish to possess it. Once the palm grower tells you, when they were new and rare, such things cost about what you chose to ask for them. Now, what with competition, improved methods of transportation and propagation, it is not possible to sell a really fine specimen for above $400—thus, too, in the face of the fact that palmhouses and palm fanciers have increased in exact ratio to the wealth of the country.

Stag Horn Ferns.

Nothing that grows in those same palm and hot houses is better worth an interested look than the stag horn ferns, known officially as platycerums. Their root hold is a bit of peat moss made fast to a thin piece of wood and hung against the wall. Of course moisture and heat must be plentiful. Given those, the stag horns put on antlers such as never ran through good green wood. At the root rounded bosses, green and brown, cover the peat and serve as the point upon which this Archimedes of air stands while moving his world to growth. Fine, thrifty roots sell for $100 to $200.

That is also the price of the pitcher plants, which the florists call nepenthes. Queerly beautiful things they are, rooted each in its tiny open wooden cage that holds barely enough moss to retain a trifle of moisture. The roots themselves have a sort of serpentine suggestion which is repeated in the drooping long light green leaves and accented by the wiry, threadlike stems which hang straight down and bear each at the end a fairy pitcher that looks to have been carved out of a monster gem. Some of the pitchers have queer upstanding lids. In color they run the whole gamut between clear yellow and dull pinky brown on to the deepest brown, the richest rust red. In their native wilds—Borneo, Java or India—travelers sometimes slake a tropic thirst with the water to be found in the pitchers. It is still a moot point whether this water is a secretion of the plant itself, or an accumulation from the atmosphere, or a husbanding of rain and dew. But with no uncertain voice, the florist declares that to keep your pitcher plant blossoms for a long time in good condition they must be emptied of their liquid largesse.

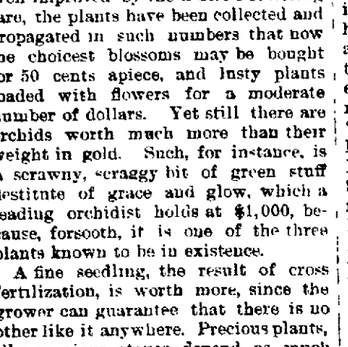
The Orchid Craze.

The orchid craze, it is well known, has come near to eclipsing Holland's so famous tulip mania. Over sea more than one unique specimen has fetched $5,000. When the most beautiful of all the family, the cattleyas, first were brought from their wilderness home in Colombia, there was no limit other than the buyer's depth of purse to the price set upon them All that is changed now. Though as beautiful as ever, or even improved by the florist's fostering care, the plants have been collected and propagated in such numbers that now the choicest blossoms may be bought for 50 cents apiece, and lusty plants loaded with flowers for a moderate number of dollars. Yet still there are orchids worth much more than their weight in gold. Such, for instance, is a scrawny, scraggy bit of green stuff destitute of grace and glow, which a leading orchidist holds at $1,000, because, forsooth, it is one of the three plants known to be in existence.

A fine seedling, the result of cross fertilization, is worth more, since the grower can guarantee that there is no other like it anywhere. Precious plants, like precious stones, depend as much upon their rarity as their beauty for commercial value. Hence it comes that easy propagation is not always a desirable quality, but in some cases value remains in the face of abundance—as, for example, the blue orchid Vanda cerulea. It is well known and plentifully distributed, yet such is the beauty of its pendent mist blue sprays a healthy and well grown plant is worth easily $250, not very astonishing when you stop to consider that the flowers come to perfection in the height of the fashionable season and sell readily at $20 the spray.

A Luxurious Plant.

A new cattleya, with pure white flowers touched with gold on the lip, is held at $1,000 for the finest plants. That is also the price of a new cypripedium from India, which is to the lay mind nothing like so handsome as the lady's slipper of our woods. Cypripedium is the state name of all the lady's slipper family. It is a tremendous one and high in favor with the orchid collectors. Houses upon houses are given up to it, and of the developing and naming new seedlings there is no end. The growing of seedling orchids is, in fact, a business of itself and one nearly as full of delicious and hopeful un-



PLATYCERIUM ALCICORNE.

certainties as gold mining or gambling. It takes long care and patience and the nicest skill between seedtime and blossom harvest; but, ah, the delight of watching the hairy spikes creep up to light and speculating as to what shape, what color, what character, the unfolding thereof shall reveal! Ninety-nine times in the hundred the result is nil, a flower so much like other flowers or so unlike a flower at all it is hardly worth a name. But the saving hundredth more than makes up for that. It is a dream, a fairy vision More, it will fetch a round price.

MARTHA MCCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

Difference Between Hail and Sleet.

We are apt to speak of hail and sleet as being very similar phenomena, but, in fact they are widely different. True hailstones are composed of alternate concentric layers of hard opaque and transparent ice. In the latitude of Missouri hail falls only in July except in summer. Sleet, on the contrary, always falls in winter or late fall or early spring, and is composed of minute particles of transparent ice. It is caused by rain falling through a stratum of cold air, which has a temperature of at or below freezing directly beneath, as a rule, but this cold air stratum may be immediately above the earth's surface. In this event it will be noticed that there is a mixture of rain and ice particles which fall and give everything an icy coating.

HOW THE MONEY GOES

THE FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS APPROPRIATED NEARLY A BILLION.

And Some of the Items Will Not Meet the Approval of the Plain People—Enormous Increase In the Cost of Running the Government.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Blessings brighten as they take their flight, and so does the Fifty-third congress. Already we hear many good things said about it, and the members who still linger grow every day more confident that when the measures it has enacted begin to take effect the people will reverse their present judgment, which is admitted to be very unfavorable. I was particularly struck with the farewell words of Hon. Andrew Jackson Hunter of Paris, Ills., who, with many other things, said: "We came together with everything at the worst and with honest differences of opinion on the money question which were utterly irreconcilable, and yet we have done an immense amount of first class work. When the clouds have rolled by and better days return, it will be seen that we have really done more for the relief of the so called common people than any congress since the war. The trouble is that when the patient is very sick indeed and the doctor has to give him nasty medicine he does not appreciate it at all, but when recovery comes he sees that it was necessary. The next time that prices begin to rise and speculation to be active the people will see that the new tariff law is to their benefit, and so I am perfectly content to await the better judgment which is sure to come."

Opposite Views.

It is quite unnecessary to set forth the opposite view, as all the papers are full of it, and a peculiar feature of the situation is that the spirit of discord still lingers, and now the storm center is in the appropriations committee. We have the unusual spectacle of clerks unable to figure out at once just how much the Fifty-third congress has appropriated and two widely differing statements from majority and minority. "Was it a billion dollar congress? Did it spend more money than the McKinley congress?" To those questions Sayers, Dockery & Co. give an emphatic no; Cannon, Henderson & Co., an equally emphatic yes. Mr. Court, clerk of the house committee, and his assistants were so exhausted by the continuous labor of the last three days of the session that they had to take two days' rest before entering on the final summary, and committee members of the two parties remained to the end and sent their opposing views to the public printer at the same time with the clerk's report. The explanation is simple. Sayers & Co. count only what is to be actually paid out by the close of the fiscal year 1896. Cannon & Co. count all that is liable to be paid out and all that is appropriated for dates later than July 1, 1896—in short, all that the late house has compelled the next house to provide for. Some of them also count the cost of issuing bonds to maintain the gold reserve and thus succeed in making the sum away above $1,000,000,000, but the public will hear all about this in next year's campaign.

My own figuring is that this congress has really provided for the expenditure of about $902,000,000, which is near enough to $1,000,000,000 for political campaign purposes. It is a little singular, by the way, how easily the people get reconciled to that sort of thing. When it was announced that the Fifty-first congress had for the first time in peace appropriated $1,000,000,000, there was a great how-de do in the country, and when it was proved that the aggregate was really but $988,416,582 it did not help any with the people. The Fifty-second congress came in pledged to economy, and yet it appropriated $1,027,104,547, and the people made very little fuss about it. The excuse of the members was that the preceding congress had made permanent appropriations which compelled this increase, and as, deducting the increased amount for pensions, the aggregate would have been less than $1,000,000,000 the people granted forgiveness. Now that the Fifty-third has adjourned it is a suggestive fact that the people are saying very little about what it spent and blaming it a very great deal for what it failed to do.

Good Pay For Boys.

A few extra millions are always slipped in in the haste of the closing hours, and this year the sums were much larger than common. The salaries of employees are large enough in all conscience, and yet a month's extra pay was voted, so the total for members and employees, the mere cost of running the national legislature, falls but a few dollars short of $2,000,000 for this year. This does not include stationery, printing and many other expenses. Some of the items must strike the average farmer and laboring man as ridiculous. Thus the 227 persons who wait on the house receive $337,810 per year, and of the pages, nearly all of whom are under 15 years of age, the salary is $900 per year Many of the officials whose pay is nominally by the month are in office till the next congress meets and will thus receive from $150 to $300 per month for the nine months' vacation, besides a month's extra pay. They are good fellows, of course, and I like them, but very few of them indeed could earn such a salary from any business corporation.

I am very curious to see what the people will say about the appropriation of $5,238,000 for sugar bounty, but the beneficiaries evidently intend to take no chances and are now putting in their claims as fast as the papers can be rushed through. The most curious case perhaps was that of the naval appropriation bill, as contrary to all precedent the house insisted on spending more money than the senate was willing to grant, and the argument of Jerry Simpson & Co. so far prevailed upon the upper house that it insisted on limiting the new battleships to two, not to cost above $4,000,000 each, and one of them to be built on the Pacific coast. So the senate actually reduced the amount about $2,000,000 from what the house wanted.

Saved by a Scratch.

This bill and the Indian, diplomatic, sundry, civil and deficiency appropriation bills were only saved by a scratch, as Mr. Cleveland signed them but a little before noon on the 4th, and 56 bills, which he was perfectly willing to sign, failed to become laws by reaching him too late. Most of them were bills of only private and local interest, including amendments to railroad charters, especially the comprehensive railway bill for this District, which was championed by Senator Hill, bills granting pensions and correcting the military records of individuals, and bills for extra sessions of courts in the new states and territories. In a short talk on this subject Representative Dockery, after giving the sugar bounty a final and vigorous blast, said, "The outcome is agreeably disappointing, and for that we are largely indebted to the press, which has fought the treasury raiders vigorously and helped us so to win several important victories." Hon. Joseph Cannon gives it as his opinion that the real expense due to the late congress will be very much larger than any one now supposes, and that the expenses of the national government will increase rapidly for some years to come. Looking at it from the farmer's standpoint, this comparison is interesting. In the administration of Franklin Pierce it cost on an average 40,000,000 bushels of wheat per year to run the government, the last year of the civil war it cost about 700,000,000 bushels, last year not less than 770,000,000 bushels, and for the year ending July 1, 1896, it cannot fall below 800,000,000 bushels.

Bits of Criticism.

The failure of 56 bills simply for want of time raises the old question as to whether the president is really compelled to sign them before congress adjourns. To my mind the language of the constitution is perfectly plain, and the debates in the convention of 1787 prove that it was the intention for the president to have ten days to consider these bills the same as any other, the only difference being that those he did not sign would become laws if congress were in session and otherwise would not, but I am sorry to add that so far only one president has taken this view. Mr. Cleveland not only refused to go to the capitol to sign bills, but sent ironical congratulations to congress on the termination of their labors and was off in a few hours on a duck hunting expedition, with all the hilarity of a boy just released from a long and hard term of school.

In the hurry of the closing hours some interesting history was made on other subjects also, and now the great question is, Has Mr. Reed helped his case any? So far as it comes to my ears, the general verdict is that he has not. No doubt he felt justified in view of the refusal of some Democrats to vote the usual thanks to him as speaker at the expiration of the Fifty-first congress, but when he and three others sat in what seemed like sullen silence while all the rest of the house rose to vote for the resolution of thanks to Speaker Crisp the thing certainly had a very bad look, and a murmur of strong disapproval ran around the galleries. The Republican members had intended that he should make the speech on the resolution complimenting Mr. Crisp, but he flatly declined, and the honor fell on Mr. Cannon, who did it well.

Made Him Redhot.

President making is so much a business here that hundreds of people were discussing the possible effect of this act within two minutes after the house adjourned, and many were hunting up the record on the last financial vote. It is now charged, and with a good deal of heat, by the supporters of the bill Mr. Cleveland asked for authorizing him to issue gold bonds that it was defeated solely by the vacillation of Mr. Reed. The Republicans say that when the Reed amendment or substitute was voted down the word was passed among them to kill the bill, and that many eastern members, relying on Mr. Reed's leadership, voted against the bill contrary to the sentiments of their districts, if not their own private convictions. Assuredly somebody blundered, for after nearly all the Republicans down to the letter R had voted against the bill Mr. Reed voted for it, and so there were 43 Republicans for the bill to 57 against it. Mr. Springer has been quite redhot on the subject and declares emphatically that Mr. Reed could have passed the bill if he had talked openly as he voted.

In conclusion, I must say that my feelings on leaving the press gallery until the Fifty-fourth congress assembles are much like those of the dying Christian in the old story. When they asked him how he felt, he said his only emotion was an intense curiosity as to what sort of a place heaven was, and how some people he knew would look when he got there. I really do want to live long enough to learn what the final opinion of the American people will be as to the Fifty-third congress.

J. H. BEADLE.

A curious hotel bill is published by the Gazette de Meran in Tyrol, Austria. It was made out in 1851 by the hotel keeper of the Lazing village to Prince Wilhelm of Prussia, who was afterward emperor of Germany: Lodging for the prince and five persons of his suit, 12 kreutzers; coffee, 10 kreutzers for each person; 3 kreutzers for a pot of milk; 1 kreutzer for 1 egg. The dinner at St. Leonhardt was moderate in price also: Soup and meat, 8 kreutzers; roast, 8; dessert, 10; wine, 5 kreutzers per head. The whole amount for breakfast and dinner, six persons, was 1 florin, 44 kreutzers. Prices have increased somewhat during the last 40 years.

FIXED FOR BUNKOERS.

Three West Virginians Locked Up In Washington.

THEY WERE AFTER GREENGOODS,

But They Intended to Knock Down the Sharpers and Take the Sample Package of Genuine Money—Armed With Revolvers and Slungshots.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Three prosperous-looking citizens from West Virginia, who declare that they came to Washington to procure greengoods, are locked up in a police station. They are John O. Wheeler and Ira Greathouse of Nyer and John A. Hickman of Clarksburg

A message was received at police headquarters from the Central National bank that three men were hanging around there in a suspicious manner When the officers arrived the men had left, but from the description it was learned that they had been registered at the Howard House, and inquiry by detectives developed the fact that they had left that hotel for Slaters, where they registered under different names. The two last named were arrested at the hotel, while Wheeler was in the meantime discovered by an officer intoxicated and flourishing a revolver on the street, and was also escorted to the station

Search was made, and the men were found to be armed with revolvers and slungshots, and to have $400 in cash. Wheeler said that he was a merchant, that they had come to Washington to meet greengoods men at the Central National bank, but did not intend to be buncoed.

Their plan was to knock down the sharpers with slungshots and take the sample package of genuine money, which always figures in the transaction. His story was coroborated by the others. A man giving the name of Alexander P. Hill, who called at the hotel for the trio has been arrested on suspicion that he deals in greengoods.

Against the Dispensary Law.

CHARLESTON, S C., March 16 —Judge Brantly, in the United States district court, has handed down a decision in the libel case of the schooner Carolina, seized and confiscated by the state for violating the dispensary law The court says so much of the dispensary act as interferes with inter-state commerce is obnoxious to the United States constitution and void, and the schooner Carolina, while engaged in such commerce, should not be legally seized

No Armistice In the Orient.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 16.—Information from a good source is to the effect that the peace negotiations between China and Japan will take place at Shimonoseki, on the southwest point of the Island of Hondo. No armistice, it is said, will be proclaimed before the signing of the treaty of peace.

ASTHMA,

Distressing Cough,

SORE JOINTS —AND— MUSCLES.

Despaired OF RELIEF. CURED BY

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

"Some time since, I had a severe attack of asthma, accompanied with a distressing cough and a general soreness of the joints and muscles. I consulted physicians and tried various remedies, but without getting any relief, until I despaired of ever being well again. Finally, I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and in a very short time, was entirely cured. I can, therefore, cordially and confidently commend this medicine to all."—J. ROBERTS, Victoria, Texas.

"My wife had a very troublesome cough. She used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and procured immediate relief."—G. H. POBRICK, Humphreys, Ga.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Received Highest Awards AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

SOUDERS'

Vanilla and Lemon

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Can always be recognized by their superior excellence, even if the name is not in sight. Best in Quality—Lowest in Price. Ask your Grocer for them. Green Label on every bottle. Prepared only by

The Royal Remedy & Extract Co.

DAYTON, OHIO.

Mothers you can save money by calling at Hookway & Foltz, they have a cheap counter of boys' and children's suits and pants. Goods worth $4, $5, $6, $7 and $8, go at prices never known to the trade No. 22 East Main street.

BENEDICT

Grand Opening of the Spring Season of 1895.

A Collossal Collection of of

Furniture, Carpets and.....

.... General House Furnishings.

Which has no equal in the city. More furniture, more styles and later than can be found in any three other stores in Massillon put together. This is not march bluster, but an all the year around fact. Our stock, our styles, our terms, our prices give us first place. So far in the lead are we that there isn't even a good second in sight. Never before have we presented such an assortment to choose from; never were prices so low.

WE CAN SERVE YOU FOR CASH OR CREDIT.

Welcome Visitors.

At present price of furniture is fairly knocking at your door, asking admission Our grand opening sale furnishes opportunities for bargains in furniture such as you may never see again. There never was a time like the present to buy what you want in the furniture line.

Advertising Columns of Facts, not Fakes.

BEDROOM SETS.

OUR PRICE.	OTHERS ASK.
$10 00	$ 15 00
12 75	18 00
15 00	20 00
18 00	25 00
25 00	35 00
35 00	45 00
75 00	100 00

DINING TABLES.

$ 3 75	$ 4 50
4 50	6 00
6 00	10 00
8 00	12 00
12 00	16 00
18 00	30 00

Beautiful Designs, An Immense Assortment.

PARLOR SUITES.

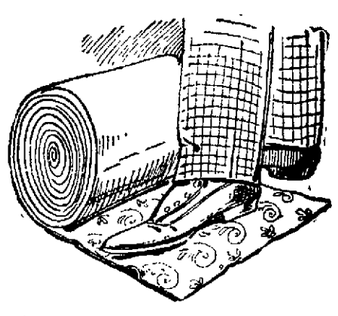
OUR PRICE,	OTHERS ASK
$ 18 00	$30 00
25 00	40 00
35 00	45 00
40 00	50 00
50 00	75 00
75 00	Haven't got 'em
100 00	Haven't got 'em

ROCKERS.

$ 2 25	$ 4 00
3 50	5 00
5 00	6 50
7 50	10 00
10 00	15 00

Latest Styles. Lowest Prices.

Under Foot.



Carpets are down in price. The tariff is off of wool, the firm heel of competition keeps the manufacturers' and retailers' profit to the minimum. It is the purchaser's chance.

Cotton Ingrains	20c
Heavy Ingrains	30c
All Wool	45c

The Downing Sleeper Baby Carriage Leads Them All!

BENEDICT.

42 and 44 South Erie Street, Massillon, O.

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CHICKAMAUGA.

By Captain F. A. MITCHEL.

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[CONTINUED.]

This information was too much for even the strong nature of so resolute a woman. She burst into a passionate flood of tears.

"For the first time since it occurred," said Maynard gently, "I am satisfied with my act. What is the opinion of men to me beside the consciousness of having served so admirable a woman?"

Fitz Hugh threw open a door near by and led the way through it into a room where Corporal Ratigan, his ruddy locks contrasting with his pale face and the whiteness of his pillow, looked at them with the same astonishment as Miss Fitz Hugh.

"Why, colonel," he exclaimed, "are ye a prisoner?"

"No. I came by the courtesy of Colonel Fitz Hugh to deliver this letter, which I think is for you. Are you Hugh Ratigan?"

"Oi am."

"Sir Hugh Ratigan?"

"No; me father was Sir Thomas Ratigan of County Cavan, Ireland."

"Perhaps there have been changes," and Maynard handed him the letter.

The corporal took it and looked first at the black seal and then at the handwriting, which he recognized at once as his mother's, and read, "To Sir Hugh Ratigan, United States Army, Tennessee, U. S. A."

"Me brother is dead," he said solemnly and then tore open the envelope.

The letter advised him, as he supposed, of the death of his elder brother, and as the title and estates of the family descended to him he was adjured to go home and attend to his affairs.

"Is it as we supposed?" asked Maynard.

"It is. Oi'm Sir Hugh true enough. Me brother, God rest 'im, is gone."

"We sympathize with you at your brother's death and rejoice with you at your own inheritance," said Fitz Hugh.

All in turn took the corporal by the hand.

"You must go home at once," said Maynard.

"How will Oi go home when Oi'm enlisted for three years or durin the war?"

"We'll have to get you out of that," said Maynard. "Your duties are more important in Ireland than as a corporal in our service. We have more than a plenty of men."

"I wish we could say the same," observed Colonel Fitz Hugh.

The visiting party, expecting to return that afternoon, had but little time to converse upon anything except Sir Hugh Ratigan's future, and this they considered fully. It was arranged that as soon as the baronet should be able to travel he was to go through the lines, apply for a discharge and go to Ireland. Colonel Fitz Hugh anticipated no difficulty in securing his permission to depart from the Confederacy, and as he was a British subject of rank it was not expected that he would be held to a strict accountability for the part he had taken in the escape of Caroline Fitz Hugh, especially as that act had been largely lost sight of in an event of greater moment—the battle of Chickamauga. These matters once settled, the party moved toward the door, where adieus were spoken, then mounted and rode away.

CHAPTER XXVII.

THE CHOICE OF A POST.

Caroline Fitz Hugh had watched over Corporal Ratigan every day since his wounding, and by careful nursing had doubtless saved his life. It was not for the corporal to fall in love with his nurse, for he had loved her ever since the day he first met her. When the visiting party had left the house, she went back to her charge, and after a few words of sympathy at the loss of his brother, putting out her hand frankly, and with a smile:

"Arise, Sir Hugh," she said. "You have been on your back long enough. You must get used to sitting up and prepare to go to Ireland and to administer your estate."

"Darlin," he said, looking up at her wistfully.

"It's time you were breaking yourself of calling me that. You must forget the Confederate 'telegraph worker,' go home and marry one of the daughters of the neighboring gentry and settle down to become 'a fine old Irish gentleman, one of the rare old stock.'"

"That's a fine picture ye're makin for me, and what'll ye be doin meantime?"

"Working for my country."

"And haven't ye promised ye would do no more telegraph workin?"

"Oh, that duty has come to an abrupt termination! I shall never attempt it again. How could I after the sacrifice you and Colonel Maynard have made for me? Besides, if seen within the Federal lines, I should be recognized, and I would then deserve my fate."

"Ye'd better abandon the cause."

"Never, so long as it is a cause. So long as my brothers continue the struggle I will be with them."

"Then so long as the Union army is fightin ye Oi'll be in its ranks."

"You'll do no such thing. You will go home, where your presence is more needed—to your mother, to your tenants. Ireland needs all her landowners such as you at home. That is your country. You have no interest here."

"And the United States is your country. You have no other."

"Rats!"

"Darlin!"

There was a silence between them for some moments. Ratigan laid his hand on hers while she was looking, with a pained expression, out of the window. In her eyes was a far look. Her lover saw her troubled expression. He did not attempt to comfort her by recalling what he had said. He pushed on further.

"Darlin," he said, "ye're right when ye say Oi'm needed in Oireland. Go with me, darlin. Be me wife. Let all this intense effort, this sacrifice ye're puttin into a cause, which Oi foresee is doomed, be given to me tenants. The estate is a large one, and there are hundreds of people for ye to befriend. There ye can work to a purpose. There yer efforts in behalf of a really downtrodden people will be for good."

"And leave my brothers in the midst of this horrid struggle? I will stay here till the last gun is fired, till the last blow of the hammer has riveted our chains."

Born and bred in the south, Miss Fitz Hugh had never seen except with southern eyes. Here was a man who was giving her views never before open to her. She had a mind capable of grasping them and saw the strength, the solid sense, beneath them when properly presented.

"Darlin," said the young baronet, "the world moves on quickly. If yer people succeed in this war, in less than a quarter of a century ye'll either free yer slaves or be a blot on the face of the earth."

"Oh, Rats," she exclaimed, "why did I ever meet you? You've sapped the strength I possessed for my work. I can never again do my duty as I have done it thus far."

"Darlin," he said, drawing her nearer to him, "Oi'll replace what Oi've taken. Oi'll give ye other duties, the duties that belong to the mistress of a fine estate, the duties of a woman of high degree in a country where birth is respected far more than here. With your vigor, your strong impulses"—

"Guided by your more steady light."

"Ye may become one of the most influential women in the three kingdoms."

In her eyes came that humorous twinkle he had once seen before when she stood in her buggy in the road up in Tennessee and tantalized him for his stupidity in having been duped by her.

"It would be nice to be"—

"To be what, darlin?"

"Lady Rats," and she hid her blushes in the pillow on which his head rested.

* * * * * *

The sun setting over Lookout mountain shone directly in the faces of Maynard and his party as returning from Ringold they rode into Chattanooga. It was a glorious October evening, and the heights towering them, covered by unseen Confederates, reposed about the town like huge lions watching a wounded animal, confident that at last it must fall into their power.

Dismounting before his tent, Maynard entered it, and there found a letter from his wife. She begged him to come to her if it were possible, and if not to write to her. He read and reread the letter again and again, and then made an attempt at a reply. After writing half a dozen, all of which he tore up, he abandoned the task in despair. His position was too uncertain. The sentence of the court martial hung over him like a sullen cloud. What could he say to her to comfort her? He well knew that the only comforting she needed was to know that he was not miserable, and of that he could not assure her.

And so matters hung for a week. Having no duties to perform, the time passed all the more slowly. The Confederates were sending occasional shells from Lookout mountain, and as they were harmless the reports were something of a relief to Maynard, breaking the monotony of the silence. He spent much of the time thinking of what he would do in case the sentence of the court were approved and carried into effect. He formed many plans, which were all abandoned. At last he settled down to the resolve that he would go to the army in the east, enlist under an assumed name and await the coming of some missile to end his career, as he had intended at Chickamauga.

One morning an orderly rode up to him and handed him an order to report in person at General Thomas' headquarters. Calling for his horse and for his own orderly, Jakey, to follow, he mounted, and in a feverish mood darted away to obey the order.

What did the summons mean? Something definite in his affairs had come about; that he felt reasonably sure of. Perhaps the papers of the court in his case had been found. Perhaps they had been made out in duplicate. The latter supposition was the most likely. His offense could not be ignored. Indeed he could not afford to have it ignored. The sentence must be either set aside or carried into effect. Dismissal would be far more desirable than living in suspense.

All these matters rushed through his mind while he rode to respond to the summons. The nearer he drew to headquarters the less hopeful he became. After all, was it not absurd to expect anything except that new papers had been made, the sentence forwarded "approved," and he was now to be informed that he was no longer in the army? General Thomas could do much for him, but there was not a general in the army who had a higher sense of a soldier's obligations than he. How was it possible that so great a leader, so rigid a disciplinarian, one with such high conceptions, could do aught in his case but approve the sentence? And now he was sending for him to inform him of his degradation.

Following this reasoning, by the time he arrived at headquarters his expectations were at the lowest ebb. He dismounted, and so preoccupied was he that he left his horse standing without fastening her, but Jakey rode forward and seized the rein. Maynard gave his name to an orderly and in a few minutes stood before the man whose very presence was quite sufficient to strike terror into the heart of a delinquent.

But the first face on which Maynard's eyes rested was not that of the general. Another was there to greet him, one who, he knew, whether he were honored or disgraced, would never love him the less. It was his wife. The thought flashed through his brain, "She is here to comfort me when the blow falls." He wanted to fly to her embrace. The impulse was checked. He saw that she burned to fly to him, but she, too, restrained herself, for there, between them, towered the figure of the general. Maynard gave him a quick glance, but could discover nothing in his countenance to indicate what his fate would be. These glances, these surmises, lasted but for a moment, for the general spoke:

"I have sent for you to inform you of your status in the army."

Maynard bowed his head and waited.

"The offense for which you were tried," the general spoke slowly and impressively, "was too grievous to be overlooked. It would have pleased me in the case of so brave a man to set it aside, but such a course would have condoned that which, if it should go unpunished, would strike at the very foundation of military discipline. In liberating a spy intrusted to your care you violated a sacred trust and assumed an authority such as is not accorded to any one save the president of the United States."

Maynard did not raise his eyes from the ground. He knew what was coming, and a shiver passed over him.

"A new set of papers were prepared and sent to me. I forwarded them"—

Maynard's eyes were almost starting from their sockets.

"With my approval."

"Oh, general!" gasped the stricken man, catching at the tent pole for a support. Laura could with difficulty keep her seat, so eager was she to fly to him.

"They have also been approved by the president, and you have been dismissed from the service of the United States, with forfeiture of all pay and emoluments."

Maynard tried to speak. He wished to say that he could not complain of the sentence—that, considering the offense, it was merciful—but his tongue would not obey him.

"So much for your punishment," the general went on after a slight pause. "There are other matters, however, to be considered. These are your youth, the circumstances under which you were placed, the voluntary sacrifice of yourself made to save another and in obedience to your own interpretation of your duty in repaying a sacred obligation. While these considerations do not destroy the act or its pernicious effect as an example, they show conclusively that it did not spring from base motives, but rather in obedience to a strong sense of honor, which a soldier should hold in highest esteem."

When the general began to speak of these palliating circumstances, Maynard did not hear him. As he proceeded, however, his attention was arrested.

"Furthermore, there are your brilliant services, both as a scout and yet more recently in the battle through which we have just passed. I have taken pains to learn of your services in the ranks on the 19th of September and was myself a witness to your gallantry on the ridge on the 20th. I cannot find it in my heart to fail in my acknowledgments to any man, however he may have erred, who engaged in that desperate struggle, which was a turning point in our fortune and may be said to have saved us all from rout or capture.

"Besides for more than a year I have watched your career with interest. I am sure that you are possessed of undoubted military talents, perhaps of a high order. I believe it to be true wisdom on the part of the government to retain those talents for the country. Therefore, in the interest of the United States and for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battle of Chickamauga, I have suggested your name to the president for the appointment of brigadier general of volunteers. A batch of such appointments, including yours, was yesterday sent to the senate, and I have a telegram announcing that they were all confirmed."

Suddenly it seemed as if there had been a loosening of invisible cords that had been holding husband and wife apart. In the fraction of a second they were locked in each other's arms. Tears, the usual mode of expression of deep feeling in woman, did not come only to the wife. Yet in a measure the sexes were reversed. Laura was more smiles than tears. Maynard only wept.

Soon remembering in whose presence he stood, Maynard disengaged himself. Turning to General Thomas:

"General," he said in a broken voice, "I cannot—thanks are nothing—time must show how well I appreciate what you have done. Is there another man in the army who could afford to take so enlarged a view in such a case? Is there one with so farseeing an eye, so keen a sense of a soldier's duty, tempered with so kind a heart?"

Maynard paused for a moment. Then with a sudden burst of enthusiasm:

"But who shall reward the man who on that terrible day held together the Army of the Cumberland? Can the president bestow an adequate rank? Would the title of full 'general' avail? No! It is for the people to reward you with a title, not given by an individual, but by the common consent of vast masses—not only for a day, but so long as there shall be a history of this war—the Rock of Chickamauga."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

A SINGULAR CEREMONY.

Laura Maynard, after a long period of solicitude as to her husband—detained at home by a temporary illness of her child—had at last found it possible to go and seek him. She had arrived on the morning of the news of his appointment and at once sought General Thomas' headquarters. There she had been informed of the status, and a messenger was at once sent for her husband.

Leaving the tent where Maynard had first been plunged in despair only to be elevated to a condition of mind bordering on ecstasy, the two sought a hotel, where Laura could be made comfortable till the next day, and there passed the time in going over the period since they had parted and rejoicing at the outcome of the singular complications which fate had been pleased to bring down upon the husband.

But all meetings must have an end, and at last the husband, departing, rode to his tent. There he found a messenger waiting for him.

"'Flag of truce' wants to see you on the picket line, sir."

Without dismounting, the newly created general rode in the direction of Mission ridge and met "the flag" at its base. There stood a mounted party of Confederates, one of them bearing a white flag, headed by an officer, a son of the south who spoke every word as though it were of momentous importance, never omitting the word "sir."

"Are you Colonel Maynard, sir?"

"I am, or at least I was. I hardly know what I am just now. I should not be surprised to be informed that I was to command all the armies of the United States."

The officer looked puzzled.

"I am the bearer, sir, of a message from Corporal Sir Hugh Ratigan. He is to be married at 7 o'clock this evening at General Bragg's headquarters on Mission ridge."

"The devil he is!"

"That is his intention, sir. He desires your presence."

"Whom does he marry?"

"Miss Caroline Fitz Hugh."

"I have been more surprised at other announcements, I confess. I don't wonder he invites me to his wedding, since I helped him to a wife."

"Shall I transmit your acceptance of the invitation, sir?"

"On one condition."

"Please name it, sir."

"I fear it will be unacceptable to Colonel Fitz Hugh, who will doubtless be the host or one of the hosts. He will not likely yield in a matter of etiquette which I must insist on"

"Colonel Fitz Hugh cannot be present, sir. He is now in your rear with our cavalry completing the starvation of your army in Chattanooga by destroying your lines of supply."

"H'm. I was not aware of any hunger in our ranks. Indeed my request is, knowing that your own larder in the Confederacy is not exactly abundant; that the horn of plenty is not burying you like Herculaneum under the ashes of Vesuvius; that the blockade"—

"The blockade is not effective, sir," interrupted the officer stiffly.

"Has somewhat reduced your wine cellars, my condition is, I say, that I may be permitted to bring half a dozen cases of champagne for the wedding feast."

"I assure you, sir, that it is not necessary. We are getting cargoes of wine from Havre by a regular line of steamers. It is your own mess tables at Chattanooga that are doubtless bereft of beverages, owing to the fact that our General Wheeler is circus riding in Tennessee, leaving no road or railroad open to you."

"Do you consent that I shall bring the wine?"

"I do, sir, but shall claim for the host, a general officer related to the bride, the privilege of supplying an equal number of cases."

"Agreed. I will meet you here at 6 o'clock this evening, when you can conduct me and my party to the place where the ceremony is to take place. You may say, if you please, that I shall consider the invitation extended to my wife, whom I will bring with me."

"We shall feel highly honored, sir, at Mrs. Maynard's presence. Am I to infer, sir, that your wife has been able to reach you over the burned bridges and trestlework in your rear?"

"She has found no difficulty whatever in joining me."

Maynard failed to add that Laura had only come a few miles to meet him.

"Good day, sir," said the officer, raising his hat. "I shall expect you at 6."

"Good day. I will be on time."

And each rode away in the direction of their respective camps.

Maynard's offer of the wine had come about in this wise: Jakey, during the previous week, had been investigating such empty houses as he could find in Chattanooga and had loaded himself down with knickknacks, such as china ornaments, pictures, crockery, cutlery, including even daguerreotypes. On one occasion he thought he had discovered a box of muskets. This he reported to Colonel Maynard, whom he persuaded to go with him to a cellar near by and make a search for concealed arms. The muskets were found, besides half a dozen cases of champagne, which had doubtless been there since the beginning of the war.

Upon leaving the picket line Maynard rode to the house where he had seen the wine and secured it for the evening, placing a guard over it. Then he went to the hotel and bade Laura get ready to attend a wedding.

There was consternation in the Confederate camp when the officer returned with the information that the Yankee had tried to bluff him by claiming the privilege of bringing champagne with him, and that he had claimed the right for the hosts to furnish an equal amount. The telegraph was set in motion at once, directing search to be made in all the neighboring towns for the required beverage. Dalton, Cleveland and other points were ransacked without success. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, as despair was settling on the Confederates, a telegram was received that some champagne had been found in Atlanta. The authorities there were directed to send it by special locomotive, marking it "Ammunition. Forward with dispatch."

At 7 o'clock Maynard, accompanied by Laura, and Jakey, who was always with him, besides a wagon containing the case of wine, were at the appointed place on the picket line, where they were met by the Confederate "flag." Transferring the wine to the backs of pack mules, all started up the side of Mission ridge to General Bragg's headquarters.

As they approached the crest a body of Confederate officers, a gay cavalcade in gray and gold lace, rode out to meet them. They were received by the relative of the bride—an uncle—referred to by the officer who brought the invitation. He was an elderly man, of a dignified and serious mien. The party were conducted to a large marquee set up for the wedding feast. There they alighted, and the wine was unloaded and carried inside.

A few minutes before 7 o'clock the guests were conducted to a knoll, on the summit of which had been erected a canopy of flowers, and where stood a group of Confederates of high rank. On the eastern horizon stood the full moon. Below to the east was the battlefield of Chickamauga. To the west, the Army of the Cumberland, besieged in Chattanooga, on half rations. As the guests approached, the groom, still in his uniform of a corporal, attended by his best man—a Confederate noncommissioned officer of good family, detailed for the occasion—was seen moving from the north toward the knoll. At the same moment the bride, attired in a dress made of a coarse white stuff, manufactured in the Confederacy, and attended by several bridesmaids, who had come from a distance to officiate, approached from the south. The two met on the knoll under the canopy. An officer of high rank, who was also a bishop in the church, stepped forward, and Corporal Sir Hugh Ratigan and Caroline Fitz Hugh were made one. The only lamp to light the nuptials was the round moon in the east. The only canopy, save that composed of flowers, was the broad heavens above, in which the stars had only just appeared for the night. The only wedding bells were occasional booms from guns on Lookout mountain.

The ceremony over, the bride and groom repaired to the marquee, lighted with candles, where they took position to receive the congratulations of the company. All gave way to Colonel and Mrs. Maynard, who offered theirs first.

"We must give you up, I suppose," said Laura to the bride, "just as we would like to know you better. You go abroad, I suppose."

"No, I remain here."

"But Sir Hugh will go?"

"Yes, as soon as he can get his discharge. He goes to Virginia from here, where he will pass through the lines to Washington and will put his case in the hands of the British minister. He anticipates no trouble in getting a discharge from the Federal army and hopes to sail within a month for Ireland."

"And you?" asked Laura, in some surprise that the bride could bear to part so soon with her husband.

"I? I remain with my people till the last gun has been fired. We have argued that question, and such is my decision."

"Moi decisions," observed the groom, "are a thing of the past."

Leaving the newly married pair, Colonel Maynard approached the master of ceremonies, the bride's uncle.

"General," he said, "I esteem it a privilege that you have waived your right to furnish all the viands for the wedding feast and have permitted me to contribute. There," pointing to the boxes of wine he had brought, "are six cases of champagne, which I beg you to accept as a contribution from the Army of Chattanooga."

At a signal from the officer addressed a negro removed a blanket covering a dozen boxes in a corner of the tent, which had come a hundred miles and had not been in position ten minutes.

"I see your six cases, general, and go you six cases better."

"Hannibal," said the Confederate, "you may advance the force in the first box to a position in line on the table."

"Yes, sah," said the person addressed. And seizing a saber standing in the corner he unsheathed it with a flourish and pried open a box of the wine. In a moment a dozen bottles were standing on the table like a platoon of soldiers.

"Now, Hannibal, you may fire the opening shot."

Hannibal broke the wires, and a "pop," a far more welcome sound than those that had been so recently and frequently heard by all present, announced that the feast was not only set, but begun.

"I must apologize for our glassware," said the master of ceremonies. "Our champagne glasses were all shattered by the concussions at Chickamauga."

And well he might. The array consisted of tin cups, wooden cups, glass cups and tumblers, all either cracked, broken or dented. And as a circle was formed to pledge the bride and groom one Confederate screened himself behind his comrades to avoid being seen drinking from a gourd. When the contents of 18 cases—a regiment of "dead soldiers"—lay on the table, the guests prepared to depart. The last words had been spoken by General and Mrs. Maynard and by Sir Hugh and Lady Ratigan. Jakey, who had thus far wandered about unobserved, though not unobserving, stepped up to the bride and groom. Though he had not tasted the wine, his eyes glistened with intoxication at the union of his two friends, whose attachment he had noticed from the first.

"Miss Baggs, air you uns 'n Sir Rats goin ter ride roun Tennessee some more in the chicken coop?"

There was a burst of laughter from the party, and Lady Ratigan, with a blush, informed Jakey that the chicken coop was broken in pieces.

"I didn't know nuthin 'bout that. Reckon Sir Rats'd find it handy in Ireland. It's kind o' funny you uns startin out way up by th' mommings 'n fetchin up down hyar, nigh outer th' Georgy line." And Jakey surprised the company by giving the only "ha, ha" that had ever been heard to issue from his serious lips.

As the guests descended the side of the mound on a cheer was heard in the direction of Chattanooga. They stopped and listened. A man rode out from the Union picket line to meet them.

"What's that cheering?" asked General Maynard.

"Ole Pap's in command of the Army of the Cumberland."

THE END.

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ALL HOPE IS LOST.

MRS. GALLUP EXPLAINS TO HER HUSBAND WHAT HAPPENED.

Aunt Mary Gregory Beckoned to Her to Come, and That Meant Goodby For Sure. All Ready For Wing Spreading and the Golden Harp.

[Copyright, 1895, by Charles B. Lewis.]

Supper being over, Mr. Gallup went out to see that the barn doors were secure, the gate latched and the hens all on the roost, and when he came in he had a bushel basket of corn in the ear. As he sat down and began to shell it into the dishpan to make chicken feed Mrs. Gallup lighted a candle and went up stairs to the old blue chest to look for something which might be cut into carpet rags. In a dim, uncertain way Mr. Gallup realized that she went up stairs. In that same dim, uncertain way he realized that she was singing "The Orphan's Lament" as she went. He had shelled two ears of corn and was holding up a third and wondering why corn did not grow in pods instead of on cobs when he heard a shriek, and something came rushing down stairs. That something was Mrs. Gallup, and her eyes were hanging out, and her face was as white as snow. As she sank into a chair and pressed both hands to her heart Mr. Gallup rose with a grunt and went slowly up stairs. In the storeroom he found the blue chest open, garments scattered over the floor and the candle sitting on a broken chair. He picked up the candle, made his way down to the kitchen, and after blowing out the light with a hearty "p-e-w!" he snuffed the wick with his fingers and set the candlestick on the shelf over the sink. He had resumed his seat and picked up an ear of corn before Mrs. Gallup said:

"Samuel, please help me in on the bed and git my shoes off and then go fur Dr. James and git three or four of the nayburs to cum in!"

Mr. Gallup began shelling his third ear of corn. If he was aware that Mrs Gallup

SOMETHING CAME RUSHING DOWN STAIRS.

sat there on his right, he gave no sign. He had shelled about half the ear when she tearfully said:

"But you needn't mind, however! As long as I've got to die I might as well die here as anywhere. Folks die while sittin on hard bottomed cheers as well as while lyin on hair mattresses costin $40, and I expect they go to heaven jist the same. Samuel, do you know what happened up stairs?"

Mr. Gallup didn't, and he didn't appear to have the slightest curiosity to ascertain. Mrs. Gallup had brought down with her the tails of an old black coat, with the hind buttons still attached, and before proceeding further she wiped her eyes and blew her nose.

"I was singin to myself and overhaulin the chist," she finally said, "when I felt sunthin like a clammy hand laid on my cheek. I jumped up and looked around, and I saw—yes, Samuel Gallup, I saw as plain as day, and it's no use to dispute me—the figger of Aunt Mary Gregory standin in the door! You remember Aunt Mary, Samuel. She was killed by lightnin while under a cherry tree, you know. I saw her jist as plain as I see you, a.d she had on that same dotted kaliker dr s and held her snuffbox in her left hand. When I shrieked out, she smiled and beckoned to me and disappeared. Samuel, you know what that means, don't you?"

Yes, Mr. Gallup did, but he was too busy with his fifth ear of corn to reply. In wiping away her tears Mrs. Gallup skinned her nose on one of the coattail buttons, but unmindful of the accident she continued:

"It means, Samuel, that I am called to spread my wings and play on a golden harp, and that tomorrer you'll be snookin around arter a second wife. At least seven people that we know of hev felt that clammy hand and seen that speerit figger, and every one of 'em died within 12 hours. Yes, I m sent fur and there kin be no mistake about it this time. I was thinkin today that I'd like to live long 'nuff to git my rag carpet done and make another crazy quilt, but if the time has cum to go it's not fur me to complain. Samuel, are you goin to let your second wife buy a wire clothesline and use granulated sugar instead of brown?"

Mr. Gallup held an ear of corn in his hands and looked thoughtful, but it was impossible to say whether he was thoughtful over the corn or Mrs. Gallup's question. She sobbed seven large and distinct sobs, made use of a coattail to wipe either eye, and when she could control herself she said:

"Yes, I s'pose you will, and she'll ask you to buy a pump fur the well, fix the cellar stairs and paint the front fence. I've bin askin you to do them things fur the last 23 years, but they hain't done yit. When old Mr. Parmalee took his second wife, he went and had handles put on all the knives and forks the very fust thing, and they had only bin married two weeks when he painted the hogpen and brung home a new dishpan. Samuel, what undertaker will you hev?"

Mr. Gallup would have probably answered this question, but just at that moment he was thinking that he ought to have melted up some lampblack and tallow and given his dry boots a good greasing instead of shelling the corn.

"I guess you'd better hev Mr. Tyler," said Mrs. Gallup as she held the coattails at a distance and regarded them. "He is never in a hurry about his bill, and he also sings bass with the choir. I want you to hev 'em sing 'Sweet Hour of Prayer' fur one of the hymns, and he sings that bewtifully. I was thinkin the other day that my body might be stolen after burial. I've had consumpshun, rheumatiz, lung fever, chicken pox, lumbago, whoopin cough, liver complaint and biles and felons, and the doctors will want to know what I really died of. Do you think they will steal me, Samuel? And if they do will you prosecute 'em?"

Mr. Gallup didn't say whether he would or wouldn't. He was looking very fixedly at a red ear of corn he had found and didn't seem to hear her question.

"You orter prosecute 'em, Samuel!" sobbed Mrs. Gallup, suddenly breaking down again. "but if it's goin to be any great trubble let it go. You'll be snookin around and fallin in luv and feelin like a young calf agin, and taint likely you'll keer whether my body is stole or not. I hev heard of dead wives comin back in the shape of ghosts and kickin second wives all over the kitchin and outdoors, but you needn't be afeared of me doin it. I'm a Fuller, and the Fullers never lower themselves. What time d'ye think I'll die, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup paused in his corn shelling and seemed to give the question full consideration, but as he had made no reply at the end of three minutes Mrs. Gallup blew her nose with a loud snort, gave a last wipe to her eyes, and getting off her chair said:

"Very well, Samuel Gallup, very well! I'll go in and lay down and die now and hev it over with and let you begin lookin fur No. 2!"

She passed into the sitting room and from there to the family bedroom, and three-quarters of an hour later, when Mr. Gallup had finished the corn, shut up the stove, bolted the kitchen door and was ready for bed, he found her asleep with a very red nose and a tear oozing out from each closed eye.

A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

But She Had No Takers and Told the Driver to Jog On.

The stage had broken down, and the nine men of us were standing about when a woman came along on foot. She carried a freshly cut stick in one hand, which she used for a cane, and was puffing vigorously at a brier root pipe as she stopped to ask what was up. Her age was all of 50, and every man at once decided in his own mind that he never saw a homelier female. When she had satisfied her curiosity as to the breakdown, she turned to the group and said:

"Gentlemen, I'm on my way to town to buy farmin tools. I've got to plant three acres of corn between this and Saturday night and can't fool away no time. Bizness is bizness out here, speshually with a widder. Is any critter of ye lookin fur a wife?

While we were looking at each other and shifting about she lifted up her generous sized left foot, knocked the ashes out of her pipe and refilled and relighted it, and then continued:

"A wife, with three children who hev had and got over the scratches, whoopin cough, ager, measles and chicken pox and ar' now as healthy as coons and helpin about the farm work! Them same children ar' gentle and affectionate, and in a week will call any of ye father and forgit they ever had another."

We looked at her with a good deal of curiosity, but no one had anything to say, and she blew a cloud of smoke over her sunbonnet and went on:

"As fur the widder herself, she stands afore you. She's got to that algo whar she is no longer giddy and vain. As fur her health, she don't know pains nor aches. She rises up in the mornin a-singin, and she goes to bed at night feelin at peace with all the world. She kin cook, sew, chop, plow and cut more corn in a day than any man in this county. Doorin the last y'ar, aside from her reg'lar dooties, she has killed 22 skunks, 14 coons, 8 possums, 10 woodchucks and 32 rattlesnakes, and the only tramp who had a leg broken in this locality was the one she throwed over a fence six foot high bekase he found fault with the butter."

It was a good speech, and even the stage driver, who was swearing in his impatience to make repairs and be off, looked up and smiled:

"That same widder," continued the woman, pointing to herself with her pipestem, "owns 60 acres of land, a purty good

"BIZNESS IS BIZNESS"

cabin, two cows, four hogs and a hoss. That's all. Now, then, don't all holler at once. The nine of ye git in a row, with that fat man at the head, and as I pass along ye kin say yes or no. It's a matter of bizness, and we don't want any nonsense."

We lined up, with a judge from Omaha at the head and a banker from St. Paul on the tail end, and the woman came nearer and looked each man in the eye as she slowly passed down the line. Every one said "No" until she had exhausted the supply. Then she stood back and surveyed us as a group and after a long minute of silence exclaimed:

"Nine of ye, and not a pesky varmint among ye has hoss senso 'nuff to know a good thing when he sees it! Driver, load 'em up and jog 'em along as fast as possible, and if the Widder Jones or the Widder White cums out to stop ye and look the crowd over jist wave yer hand at 'em and tell 'em its a crowd as don't know 'nuff to shell corn off the cob afore plantin!"

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Cordial Welcome Given to All Female Immigrants.

ABOUT WOMEN.—Saturday of last week there was a meeting in this town of the Female Immigration society, and business of much importance was transacted. This society was formed about two years ago with the object of inducing marriageable females in the overcrowded east to come to Arizona and take their pick of husbands and help settle up the country. Up to date, as was reported at this meeting, only two females have been coaxed along. One was a sawed off woman of 40, weighing something less than a ton and wearing four kinds of bleached hair, and the other was so slim and tall and slender that she was taken for the neck of a giraffe which had gone astray. Neither of them found a husband, and the society had to pay their fares back to Indiana.

It has been determined to proceed on a different system in the future. Next week Major Bond, president of the society, will go to Massachusetts, which state has 187,500 more women than men. The major is a business man. He will go from town to town, round up all the widows, old maids and sighing young girls and deliver an address. In that address he will speak of the climate, soil, sunshine and riches of old Arizona. He will touch upon the scenery, mention the exhilarating effects of mountain ozone and gradually lead up to a man who wants a wife, but hasn't time to go east and waste six months in fooling around. He will describe that man as good natured, big hearted and the

THE ONLY TWO.

kind that makes a loving husband. His address will be funny, pathetic and full of interest. At the close he will ask every female who wants to be loved and cherished and hugged and looked upon as an angel to take a railroad ticket from him and start for this section of Arizona by first train. Some of the females will blush and giggle and pretend to be so shy, but others will stand up to be counted and then make for the depot.

THE KICKER has been asked to use its influence in this matter. We are ready and willing. This territory can provide 20,000 women with first rate husbands. None of them may part his hair in the middle, know how to waltz or tie a four-in-hand, but for plumb up and down men they can't be beat. They want wives to help them make homes, and the women can't come too quick or too fast. It should be understood, however, that our bachelors and widowers are not sighing for anything and everything. Silly old gals, bleached blonds and grass widows may have to hang around for some weeks before they step off. The stages running from the town to the railroad pass THE KICKER office twice per day, and we shall hereafter be ready to welcome all female emigrants who may put in an appearance. Come one, come all. It is the opportunity of a lifetime and may never occur again.

A BUSY WEEK.—People who call at THE KICKER office next week will find the agricultural editor in charge and ready to do business in our stead. On Monday we shall ride over to 3—3 ranch to ascertain why Colonel Hill has refused his paper. There will doubtless be some shooting, but we fully expect to bring the colonel to time, as we did on two other occasions. On Tuesday we have planned to call on Messrs. R. J. Johnson, the druggist, and P. M. Shoats, the grocer. We have been working for six months to convince these gentlemen that advertising pays and shall now make one final effort. As both of them are quick on the draw and good shots, we may not be able to satisfy them that a neat and attractive advertisement is sure to catch the average reader and make him a customer. Wednesday we have laid aside for a visit to Captain White's farm. He has owed us a bill of $13 for a year or more, and the other day he sent word for us to come out and collect if we dared. We shall accordingly go out. The captain has a winchester and two revolvers and has built a dirt fort at his door, but we hope to rout him out and return home with the cash before night.

Thursday we go over to Lost Trail to make Judge Johnson take water. The judge keeps a gambling den. Two weeks ago we published an item to the effect that he was not a square man, and he sent us word that we were a liar and a coward. While he will know of our coming and is a pretty fair shot, we have every faith that we shall come out of it a conquering hero. He will hear us whoop as we turn into the main street, and if he hasn't made up his mind to crawfish he had better get a hostile welcome ready for us. On Friday we are going out to look for Jim Crawford, the half breed who has been telling around that he intends to shoot us on sight. If Jim is within 20 miles of town, we'll find him, and if found we'll scare him half to death in five minutes. Saturday will be our day for rounding up six critters at Lang's Ford who owe a year's subscription each and have sent us word to whistle for our cash. We may not get it, but at least three of the delinquents are bear hunters and men of sand, and there is promise of lively sport when we drop in on them. Some western editors don't seem to get any fun out of running a newspaper, but we have never had to complain of anything in that direction. M. QUAD.

He Was Particular.

Tramp—Thanks for the clothes, mum, but never mind the tie.

Kind Lady—But you said you wanted to look like a gentleman?

Tramp—That's jest it, lady, but this 'ere tie would queer the hul biz! Yer see, they tie their own ties in the society I moves in, mum.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Tenderness Wasted.

"Sorry to disappoint you, miss," said the turnkey to the young woman who called with the basket of flowers, "but we haven't any murderers in the jail today."—Chicago Tribune.

A Rapid Courtship.

"So he really fell in love with that widow?"

"No; she married him before he had a chance to."—Life.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

LARGE POTATO CROPS.

Good Soils, Good Seed and Plenty of Potash Fertilizer Are Required.

The potato crop grown with the smallest amount of care must yet cost more to bring it to maturity than do average grain crops. It is impossible to greatly lessen the cost of potatoes needed to plant an acre. Whoever attempts to do this by selecting inferior potatoes, or by cutting the tubers to single eyes, runs great risk of losing far more in the crop than he saves in the cost of planting. The seed eye makes a more vigorous start for having a liberal chunk of starchy nutrition in the form of potato attached to it. There may be exceptions to this rule, as there are to nearly all of a general character. We have usually planted four to six bushels of cut potatoes per acre. Those who plant potatoes uncut require from six to eight or nine bushels, according to the size of the potato seed used.

This preliminary increased expense of a good crop pays tenfold the extra cost that is involved. At each further step of the work of growing the crop increased outlay is followed by like gratifying result. This is especially true of the farmer who not only has money to spend, but has the enterprise, industry and executive ability required to do the work promptly.

For a crop that involves so large cost of seed and extra cost of labor only the best soil should be chosen. The experienced potato grower no longer heavily manures poor land for growing a potato crop. He wants a soil made rich by previous manuring and by plowing under clover or some other of the leguminous renovating crops. If a large quantity of coarse manure is used to fertilize poor land for potatoes, it will inevitably cause blight of the foliage and rot in the tubers.

The large potato growers now understand the necessity for heavy additions of potash fertilizers for increasing the potato crop. It is because stable manure is generally deficient in potash that it does harm by making a succulent, unhealthy growth. The development of starch in the tubers is through the leaves. These are kept vigorous by plenty of potash, and when the leaves do their work well the quality of the tuber is improved.

Plenty and not too much moisture is essential for good potato crops. A drained soil, a clover ley plowed under early in spring and continuous cultivation until the potato crops cover the ground will give this condition. If the soil is drained and the potato foliage is large, the crop will not be rotted even in a wet season unless fresh manure has been applied to it. If the potato grower wants to draw out coarse manure in winter to be plowed under, let it be on land intended for corn. This is a crop that we have never have seen injured by manure. The potato crop may be.

One year with another the potato crop pays the careful farmer better than any other. It pays very large profits about one year in three and as well as most other crops in the years intervening. It is a crop that fits in well with the system of mixed husbandry that is coming into favor, because it gives employment during the larger part of the year, explains American Cultivator, authority for the foregoing. Of course, no matter how the plant may be manured, there will be no crop unless increasing vigilance is used to destroy the potato larva. The use of poisons must be prompt, as a few hours' delay will cause considerable loss. It is very rare in a hot summer that the potato grower does not have a few hills ruined before he can stop the destruction.

Commercial Fertilizers.

The New Jersey station believes that it pays to use fertilizers even under the existing unfavorable conditions of farming. The main conditions are, however, economy in their purchase and rational use both of natural and artficial supplies.

The exportation of plant food, particularly in general farming where stock is kept, may be reduced by a judicious exchange of grain and hay for concentrated feeds, rich in the fertilizing constituents, coupled with careful saving and intelligent application of the manure made.

Sixty per cent of the price of the average fertilizer is now paid for nitrogen. The necessity for purchased nitrogen, particularly in general farming and fruit growing, may be greatly decreased by sowing larger areas of leguminous crops, which gather nitrogen from the air. Crimson clover, which does not interfere with regular rotations, and which may be sown under a wide variety of conditions, is a valuable crop for this purpose.

Experiments With Corn Fodder.

At the Pennsylvania station an experiment was conducted to determine the best stage for cutting green corn fodder as shown by the butter fat produced when the fodder was fed to cows. The results favored cutting when the corn was medium mature—leaves beginning to dry, husks green and kernels mostly dented. Pound for pound the corn fodder in this stage was found to be equal to good timothy hay, although only about four-fifths of the fodder was eaten, and the lot on hay made a gain in live weight.

The Green Cut Bone Fad.

Green cut bone is enjoying an honestly earned boom. It is being profitably employed as a poultry food, being a cheap as well as effective source of muscle makers for the birds. It is also fed to hogs with profit. Some farmers use it as a fertilizer, but as its feeding value is greater than its plant food value this latter is not advised. Progressive poultrymen testify to its excellent results upon laying hens.

SEED DISTRIBUTION.

The Proposed Change In the Method by the Department of Agriculture.

It has been proposed that all seeds, bulbs, shrubs, vines, cuttings and plants purchased and propagated by the secretary of agriculture, as required by law, shall be distributed to the agricultural experiment stations in the several states and territories, to be by them redistributed to such persons as shall engage to make full tests of the same under the direction of the stations and to furnish the stations with written reports of these tests on blanks to be provided by the secretary of agriculture, and he shall allot to such agricultural experiment stations as make application to him such amounts from any funds appropriated under the provisions of this act as may seem to him advisable to enable the stations to purchase seeds, bulbs, trees, shrubs, vines, cuttings and plants for distribution, in the manner aforesaid and to pay the expenses of such distribution, with due regard to the varying conditions and needs of the respective states and territories.

For the present wasteful and extravagant distribution of seeds it is proposed to substitute a limited distribution of new and rare varieties through the stations. These stations are in charge of trained experts who are familiar with the needs of their respective localities. In co-operation with the United States department of agriculture the stations can easily ascertain what new and rare varieties are available and can select such kinds of seed as will be most likely to give good results in their respective localities. They will be able to engage the services of competent farmers, who will make full tests of the seed under directions given by the stations. The results of these tests will be distributed in the bulletins of the stations, which are regularly issued to more than 500,000 persons directly connected with the agricultural industry, and which are largely quoted by thousands of agricultural and other papers. In this way, at a comparatively small expense, it will be practicable to secure whatever useful results are possible through the distribution of seeds.

The proposed bill to regulate the distribution of seeds through the experiment stations takes into account the fact that the needs of different communities in this direction vary greatly. In many states, particularly in the north and east, it is comparatively easy for the farmers to obtain seeds even of varieties which are new and rare. In certain regions of the south and west, on the other hand, there is great need for the introduction of better varieties than are now used or for experimental tests to determine what kinds of plants will grow best in those regions. It is therefore left with the secretary of agriculture to determine, after consultation with the officers of the experiment stations, to what extent seeds shall be distributed in any particular locality.

While under the present plan almost no reports of any value are received, the stations will be able to get many definite reports, and through the publication of results in their bulletins will not only carry direct information regarding the seeds distributed to the farmers, but will also call their attention to the desirability of the diversification of crops in many regions, and thus aid in the development of our agriculture. Along with the results of the test the stations will undoubtedly publish information regarding the proper culture and management of such plants as tests have shown to be useful in their respective localities.

A new early tomato, originated in Vermont, is introduced under the name "New Imperial."

Wood ashes are particularly valuable for use on lawns or in the fruit garden—for strawberry and bush fruits; also for fruit trees of all kinds.

If you want good putty, make it yourself, using linseed oil and whiting.

Look out for weed seeds in your clover seed. There is no easier way to cover your fields with noxious weeds.

To kill moles soak some grains of corn, sweet corn preferred, until soft. Then split the germ end with a penknife and insert a small quantity of strychnine. Then close the split and drop five or six grains in the freshly made runs of the moles. Spring is the best season for this work, writes an American Agriculturist correspondent.

Don't Put It Off.

The necessity of a spring medicine is universally admitted. This is the best time of year in which to purify the blood to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the entire system, as the body is now peculiarly susceptible to benefit from medicine. The great popularity attained by Hood's Sarsaparilla, owing to its real merit and its remarkable success, has established it as the very best medicine to take in the spring. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, and all humors, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by low state of the system or impure blood. Don't put it off, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good.

To the World of Women.

Weak, nervous, delicate, overworked women need a strength builder, a tonic for their nerves, and a cure for that awful internal trouble that is wearing out their lives. Thousands of women have found such in Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Mrs. Christiana Beal, of Jonesport, Me., writes that her daughter had been a great sufferer from female trouble, and after repeated trials of doctor's prescriptions and other so called cures, all of which gave no relief, she used Favorite Remedy and it permanently cured her.

If you have headache, uterine catarrh, irregular menstruation, leucorrhœa, or irregular monthly periods, sickness incidental to change of life, or any of the attending evils that are present in female complaints, use Favorite Remedy; it will build up quickly the run down constitution, dispel those tired looks and feelings, restore the nervous system and permanently cure you. Our daughters grow up weak and delicate; mothers can avoid such conditions by giving them Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

"WHEN SPRING COMES"

"I Recommend Pe-ru-na to All Sufferers," Says Editor W. T. Powell, of Clarington, Ohio.

W. T. Powell, editor of the Independent of Clarington, Ohio, writes that he was taken sick with bronchitis and catarrhal fever, head was in a terrible condition, lungs were badly affected, being so tight and sore he could hardly breathe, and coughed almost incessantly. For two months tried local physicians, took cough medicines and other medicines. Took three bottles of Pe-ru-na and was entirely cured.

It is needless to attempt to give only the vaguest outline of the wonderful success which Pe-ru-na has met with in the cure of Catarrh. This success is entirely due to the fact that Pe-ru-na eradicates the disease from the system, instead of temporarily relieving some disagreeable symptom. Not only is catarrh in all stages and varieties cured promptly, but also colds, coughs bronchitis, la grippe, catarrhal dyspepsia, all yield, surely and permanently, to the curative virtues of Pe-ru-na.

As a spring medicine Pe-ru-na is a never failing remedy. It cleanses the blood through digestion, and gives tone to the whole system by increasing the nutritive value of the food. "Spring fever," as it is sometimes called, which produces a tired-out, sleepy feeling, and inability to do much mental or physical work, is the result of a sluggish digestion, and no blood medicine will be of use whatever unless it is able to rectify the impaired digestion. The great popularity that Pe-ru-na has is due to the fact that in all such cases it at once corrects digestive derangements and enriches the blood by purifying this very important source of that vital fluid. Send for book on spring medicines and spring diseases. Also a valuable treatise on catarrh, la grippe, consumption, coughs and colds, by Dr. Hartman, sent free. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

For free book on cancer address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

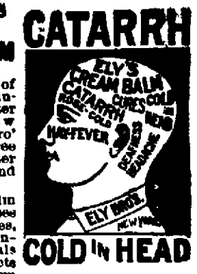
DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment drawing breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred and before retiring.

ELY'S Cream Balm opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds. Restores the senses of taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS,
66 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

Divorce Notice.

Mary Winkleman, whose residence is at Belle Plain, Benton County, Iowa, will take notice that the undersigned has this day filed his petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, praying for a divorce from her, said Mary, alleging as causes therefor, willful absence and gross neglect of duty for more than three years last past, and extreme cruelty; and that said action will be for hearing at any time after six weeks from this date.

JOHN WINKLEMAN.

By Robert H Folger his attorney.
Massillon, Stark Co., O., Feb. 26, 1895.

One Week Only

Beginning Saturday, March 16. Youths' suits, good value at $5 to $10, go at $2.98, $3.89 and $4.87.

Dielhenn Bros.

CERTIFICATE.

NAMES AND RESIDENCE, MEMBERS OF PARTNERSHIP.

The State of Ohio } ss
Stark County, }

This is to certify that Daniel Hemperly, residing at Massillon, O., and Warren Cannon Jacobs residing at Massillon, O., are interested as partners in the partnership, transacting business in this state under the name of Hemperly & Jacobs. The principal office or place of business of said partnership is at No. 14 South Erie street, Massillon, in this county.

The above are the names in full of all the members of said partnership and their places of residence.

Signed and acknowledged by us, this 6th day of March, 1895.

DANIEL HEMPERLY.
WARREN CANNON JACOBS.

The State of Ohio } ss
Stark County, }

Be it remembered, that on this 6th day of March, 1895, before me, the subscriber, a Notary Public in and for said county, personally came the above named Daniel Hemperly and Warren Cannon Jacobs and acknowledged the signing of the foregoing certificate.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my official seal, on the day and year last aforesaid.

[Seal.] ROBERT H. DAY,
Notary Public.

DR. B. E. OTTMAN,

The Celebrated Specialist,

Of Columbus, O., will be at the

Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Wednesday, April 10

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. One Day Only Each Month.

No money required of responsible parties to commence treatment.

HE CURES AFTER OTHERS FAIL.

The Most Successful and Scientific Treatment of all Diseases and Weaknesses of Mankind Possible to Obtain.

The most widely and favorably known specialist in the United States. His long experience, remarkable skill and universal success in the largest hospitals in the world enables him to treat all **CHRONIC, NERVOUS, SKIN and BLOOD Diseases** upon the latest scientific principles and entitles him to the full confidence of the afflicted everywhere.

DR. OTTMAN has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. Medical and Surgical Diseases, Acute and Chronic Catarrh, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Chronic Female and Sexual Diseases speedily cured by treatment that has never failed in thousands of cases that had been pronounced beyond hope. Many people meet death every year who might have been restored to perfect health had they placed their cases in the hands of experts.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.—DR. OTTMAN, after years of experience, has discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by the new remedy, **OLIVE BLOSSOM.** The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. **Consultation Free and Strictly Confidential.**

DR. OTTMAN operates successfully and painlessly for squint eyes, pterygium, iridectomy, turning in or out of eye lashes or lids, closure of tear duct and all other eye operations.

CHRONIC SORE EYES and granulated lids quickly cured.

A CERTAIN AND POSITIVE CURE for the awful effects of early vice and the numerous evils that follow in its train.

PRIVATE BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES speedily, completely and permanently cured.

NERVOUS DEBILITY AND SEXUAL DISORDERS yield rapidly to his skillful treatment.

PILES, FISTULA AND RECTAL ULCERS guaranteed cured without pain or detention from business.

SYPHILIS, GONORRHEA, GLEET, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Decayed Faculties, Female Weakness and all delicate disorders peculiar to either sex, positively cured, as well as functional disorders that result from youthful follies or the excess of mature years.

SPECIALTIES: Catarrh, Skin Diseases, Sores, Pimples, Scrofula, Blood Taints, Eczema, Cancer, Piles and Diseases of Women Quickly and Permanently Cured by the latest approved treatment as pursued by leading specialists of America and Europe.

DEAFNESS. I cure 90 per cent. of all cases. Many cases cured in one treatment.

DISCHARGING EARS cured in every case.

CATARRH OF THE NOSE, bronchitis and lung troubles, caused from catarrh, positively cured.

TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

A SURE CURE. The awful effects of early vice, which brings organic weakness, destroying both mind and body, with all its dreadful ills, permanently cured.

DR. OTTMAN addresses those who have impaired themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business, study, society or marriage.

MARRIED MEN, or those entering on that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly assisted.

WE GUARANTEE TO CURE Nervous Debility, Failing Manhood, Syphilis, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Unnatural Discharges Weak Parts and all Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Cases and correspondence confidential, but personal consultation preferred.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send 2 or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination, and if requested a written analysis will be given. Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of U. S. List of 130 questions free. Address, with postage, **DR. OTTMAN, Nos. 38 and 40 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.**

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